

DECEMBER, 1952

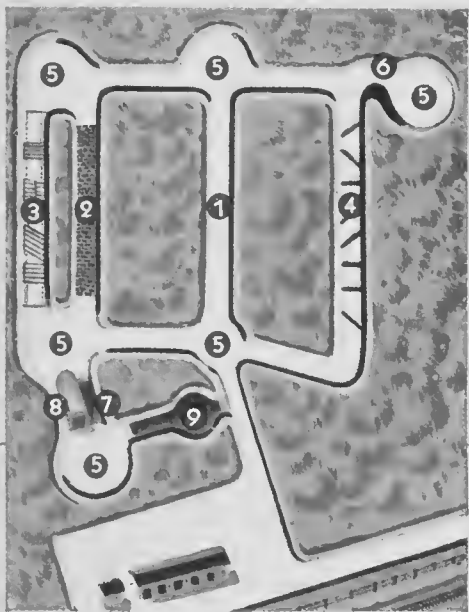
THE

Country

GUIDE



LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
EDMONTON, ALTA.
FEB 14 1953
R



Diagrammed above, the Massey-Harris test track presents the kind and condition of hazards and obstacles met in farm equipment operation. Modern electronic equipment is used in exacting stress analysis tests.

- 1 LEVEL SMOOTH ROAD for steering, vibration, clearance and dynamometer drawbar tests.
- 2 ROUGH, "BELGIAN BLOCK" ROAD to test durability, resistance to shock, fatigue, etc.
- 3 and 4 OBSTACLE COURSES—to simulate conditions met in crossing plow furrows, rice field levees, etc.
- 5 TURNING PADS.
- 6 "ONE-IN-FIVE" GRADIENT—for testing climbing power and torque, brakes, steering, stability of machines, weight distribution.
- 7 WATER BATH—with controlled level, for testing moisture seals, effect of water on units.
- 8 DUST TUNNEL—for accelerated wear studies on moving parts, also operating characteristics in dusty fields.
- 9 MUD COURSE—for testing of traction, study of scrapers, effects of mud on mechanisms.

Another milestone in Canadian-pioneered agricultural progress...

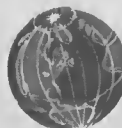
MASSEY-HARRIS BUILDS WORLD'S FIRST TEST TRACK FOR POWER FARMING

In 1952, Massey-Harris took one of the longest forward steps ever taken by a farm machinery manufacturer, toward the development of stronger, longer-lived, better-performing, trouble-free machines for power farming. Massey-Harris built the world's first farm machinery "Test Track", where M-H tractors, combines and other farm machines are being tested, accurately and scientifically, for vibration, fatigue, resistance to shock, resistance to water and dust, stability on slopes, climbing power, traction in mud, steering, torque, weight distribution. Combined with practical field tests, these scientific track tests are providing Massey-Harris engineers with the necessary knowledge to improve design, increase durability, and improve the field performance of every

M-H machine that runs on wheels. The new M-H "90" and "80" combines were the first machines to be "track tested". See photograph above. When you look at one of these great new combines, remember that they have proved their strength and stamina under conditions that are tougher than anything they will ever meet in a grain field. In addition to the torturing tests over the test-track obstacle course, stresses and strains are also scientifically measured by M-H engineers using modern electronic stress analysis techniques. Many of the new features in these machines are based on new engineering knowledge gained through these tests, added to the "know how" that has been built up through years of successful combine-building.

MASSEY-HARRIS

A CANADIAN
COMPANY WITH



A WORLD-WIDE
ORGANIZATION



[Photo by D. Clemson]

THE *Country* GUIDE

From Cover to Cover

DECEMBER, 1952

Cover—by R. Loughheed	
Report from Ottawa— by Hugh Boyd	5
British Columbia Letter— by Chas. L. Shaw	12
Editorials	50

ARTICLES

Lancashire Dairy Farmer— by S. H. Seaton	7
Pond and Pasture Ranchers— by Ralph Hedlin	9
The Royal Winter Fair— by Don Baron	10
A Christmas Carol— by Franklin Winters	46

FICTION

The Red Comet— by Marjorie Freeman Campbell	8
Tanya—A Serial, Part IV— by Kristine Benson Kristofferson	11

FARM

News of Agriculture	14
Get It at a Glance	15
Livestock	16
Field	18
Horticulture	20
Workshop in December	22
Poultry	23
Farm Young People	45

HOME

The Countrywoman— by Amy J. Roe	35
Festive Foods—by Lillian Vigrass	36
Needlework	39
Yuletide Treats	40
Holiday Dresses	41
The Country Boy and Girl	48
Sketch Pad Out-of-Doors—No. 11— by Clarence Tillenius	48

Editor: H. S. FRY
Home Editor: AMY J. ROE
Associate Editors:
RALPH HEDLIN, LILLIAN VIGRASS
Extension Director: G. B. WALLACE
Advertising Sales Manager: R. J. HORTON

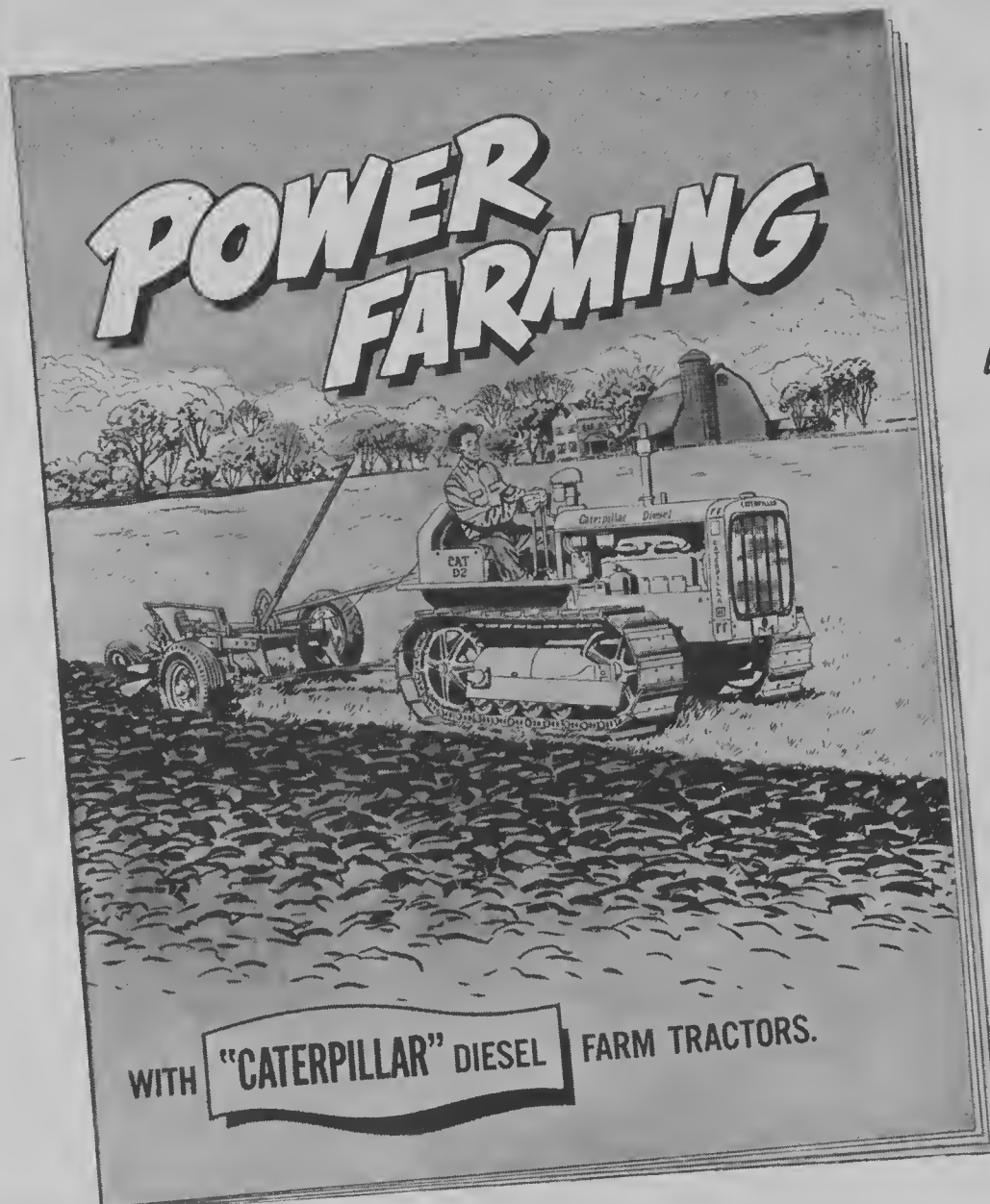
J. E. BROWNLEE, Q.C., President
R. C. BROWN, Managing Director
J. S. KYLE, Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES IN CANADA—50 cents one year; \$1.00 two years; \$2.00 five years; \$3.00 eight years. Outside Canada \$1.00 per year. Greater Winnipeg \$1.00 per year. Single copies 5 cents. Authorized by the Postmaster-General, Ottawa, Canada, for transmission as second-class mail matter.

Published and printed by THE PUBLIC PRESS LIMITED, 290 Vaughan St., Winnipeg, Manitoba

CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED
Non-fiction, articles or features may be reproduced where proper credit is given to The Country Guide.

Send for **NEW** Illustrated Book!



F R E E !

CATERPILLAR TRACTOR CO. • PEORIA, ILLINOIS

CATERPILLAR

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Diesel Farm Tractors

DIESEL ENGINES • TRACTORS • MOTOR GRADERS

EARTHMOVING EQUIPMENT

If you want to know how you can save 60% to 80% on your fuel bill . . . cut your field time in half on many jobs . . . work on hills, in mud, sand, or packed ground where ordinary tractors can't . . . handle more jobs faster and better than you ever thought possible . . . you'll want this free "Caterpillar" cartoon-type book! It's jam-packed with helpful farming ideas . . . easy to read . . . full color . . . lots of pictures . . . the whole family will enjoy reading it...and it's free! Ask your "Caterpillar" Dealer for your copy, or complete and mail the coupon today!

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR **FREE** COPY

Caterpillar Tractor Co.
Dept. R-25, Peoria, Illinois

I farm _____ acres.

Yes, I'm interested in farming the profit way. Send me without obligation "Power Farming with 'Caterpillar' Diesel Farm Tractors." I want you to prove to me the extra advantages of "Caterpillar" Diesel Tractors!

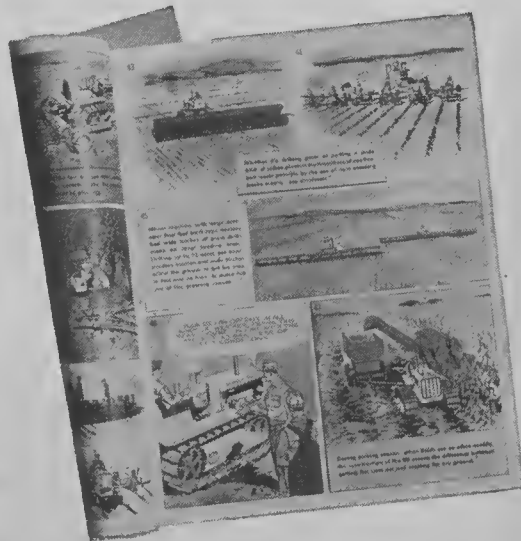
Principal Crops _____

☐ I am a student.

Name _____ Please Print

Address _____

City _____ R.F.D. _____ State _____



How much nickel is there?



"Well, son, in 1951 the Nickel Company mined over 11 million tons of ore, but they now have one more million tons of known ore than they had at the beginning of the year."



"How come, Dad?"

"Well, that's a long story. Why don't you write to the Nickel Company right now and ask them to send you 'The Romance of Nickel'? I hear that it tells you a lot about nickel and the company's new methods of mining."



"The Romance of Nickel"
a 72 page book, fully illustrated, will
be sent free on request to anyone interested.



INCO
Nickel

The International Nickel Company of Canada, Limited • 25 King Street West, Toronto

Report from Ottawa

The capital city is trying to judge the voter appeal of aspiring political parties

by HUGH BOYD

THERE is certainly no political peace in the capital city nowadays; and indeed the whole capital has been in a constant ferment for weeks, what with pre-election skirmishes among the Commons, a hearty fight over the mayoralty, and a civic plebiscite on the question of commercial Sunday sport. For a time parliament has had to take a back seat to local questions in the minds of citizens here, which might help give federal legislators a sense of proportion.

There was one other local event, however, which should hold more than passing interest for M.P.'s from all parts of the country, although it happened while most of them were at home. This was the early November visit to Ottawa of Premier Manning of Alberta, in his evangelical role. It is a role with which the West is familiar. But this is not true of the East. There was not a word of politics, naturally, in the whole of the spiritual rallies conducted here by that slender dynamic man, and yet, just as naturally, many who attended them or who listened to the radio broadcasts, wondered what the possible effect might be at the polling booths. It is difficult to say. Yet there is no question that the Premier of Alberta made an instantaneous impact upon thousands of Ontario people who live outside the national capital. Some of them came to town to attend the mass rallies; others listened at home. The comments heard afterwards suggest that the political party to which Mr. Manning belongs might find a sympathetic audience in many parts of rural Ontario. The professionals are not yet prepared to admit that Social Credit could win seats in Ontario, but they do feel that a new imponderable has been introduced into the federal election outlook. There is a general belief, at present, that a concerted Social Credit drive would draw votes from both Liberals and Conservatives and, to a lesser extent, from the C.C.F., with a consequent increase in the number of candidates returned to parliament on a minority vote. Conservatives seem to have most reason for apprehension. Their strength in the past has largely depended on rural Ontario, and that strength must obviously reassert itself sharply if the party is to have any hope of profiting by present dissatisfactions to the extent of regaining power at Ottawa.

Less than a year ago, Conservative strategists were speaking only in terms of cutting sharply into the ponderous Liberal majority in the Commons. They felt they had too big a job of organization on hand, after the calamity of 1949 and previous reverses, to do more than prepare for victory in 1957 or thereabouts. But a further succession of by-election successes, plus New Brunswick, plus the swing to the right in the United States (a heady draught), made them wonder whether they might be able to turn the trick in 1953 after all.

This is one reason why Mr. Manning's recent visit to Ontario has aroused such deep thoughtfulness among those whose business it is to appraise trends among the electorate.

There is naturally a continuing study by all groups of the vote in the

United States. Neither Liberals nor C.C.F. can derive much comfort, yet those Conservatives who try to steel themselves against wishful thinking are not yet satisfied that a "time for a change" slogan will work automatically in their behalf. In the United States, there was only one alternative to the Democratic regime, for the two-party system is so firmly entrenched that, apart from the Dixiecrat revolt of 1948, no third aggregation has shown the remotest sign of political strength. Canada, on the other hand, has no Eisenhower on the horizon. But it does have a motley array of parties in control of provincial legislatures across the land. And it is surely true to say that the Liberals, in spite of much buffeting, still remain the only party that can claim to be truly national.

A further point is that the outcome of the next federal election will rest, as heretofore, in the hands of rural Canada. Redistribution has made concessions to growing cities and suburbs, but not sufficiently to throw the balance to the urban population.

Hence there is more than passing interest among political pulse-feelers in the state of mind of Canadian farmers. Here, again, the United States election results are being anxiously examined. A tentative theory is emerging that more young American farmers voted Republican than did their elders. The youngsters had never known anything but buoyant prices, and so the slightest sign of a drop caused them dismay. An older man might recall with a shudder the bottomless pits of depression, and make comparisons accordingly.

NOT all the current activities in and around Ottawa hinge on Parliament Hill itself. There's been another bout over freight rates down in the dingy courtroom of the Board of Transport Commissioners in the Union Station. This will likely mean the most bitter chapter in a continued story which began six years ago. For now an attempt is being made by the C.P.R. to alter the formula through which it has been the yardstick for rate-making purposes. Freight rate increases in all the postwar cases have been geared to C.P.R. "requirements" for revenue purposes. But the company now asks that maximum charges should be so established as to yield a rate of return of five per cent (though 6½ per cent is the ultimate goal) on a rail investment base of \$1,146 million. The purpose is to attract investment capital in order to carry out a big program of dieselization and other improvements. A sharp increase in rates of as much as 18 per cent over present levels is in prospect if the amended formula were to be adopted by the Board. Eight of the ten provinces are ready to give battle. The central provinces, however, have yet to show signs of marked interest—although here and there questions are being asked as to what this tiresome freight rate business is all about. Perhaps Ontario and Quebec members of Parliament will listen more attentively to speeches on the subject than they have in the past. That there will be impassioned speeches about freight rates is certain.



Which one is your attic?



Why not take advantage of that unused space in your home? There is probably space that could be transformed—at little expense—into a liveable, smart bedroom or playroom for adults or children, like the one shown above.



Stonebord—the fireproof gypsum wallboard—lends itself to conversion such as this because it is the least expensive type of construction for walls and ceilings. Costs approximately 6c per square foot. Stonebord can be painted or papered immediately—no annoying delay before decorating.

You don't have to be an expert to put up walls and ceilings of Stonebord. Just cut it to size and nail it in place. Special recessed edge with filler and tape makes joint treatment easy.

SPECIFY

Order From
Your Lumber
or Building
Supply
Dealer

STONEBORD

with the Recessed Edge!

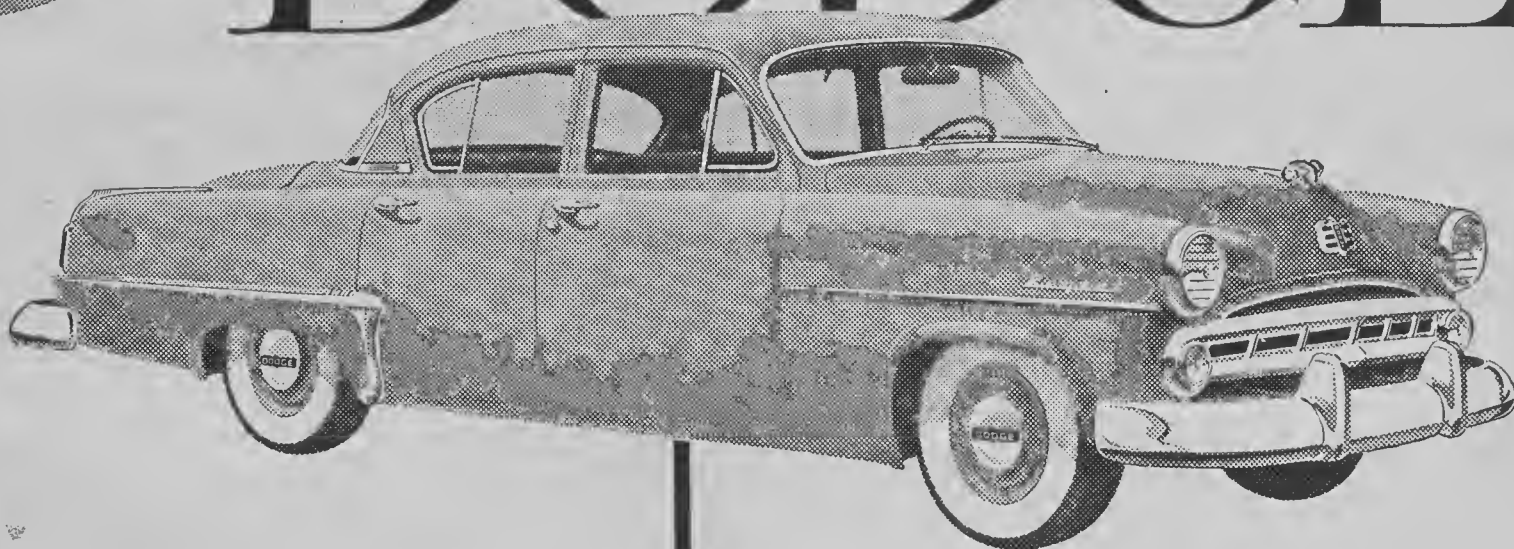
WESTERN GYPSUM PRODUCTS LIMITED
Manufacturers of
a complete line of Fireproof Building Materials
WINNIPEG CALGARY

5104

*new in *seventy-five ways*

the long, low and lively

'53 DODGE



...see the new beauty
...feel the amazing smoothness

Yes — all you've heard is true — the new '53 Dodge is really new!

It's on display at your Dodge-DeSoto dealer's today.

When you see the new Dodge, here are a few of the **75 brand new features** you'll immediately notice; the long, low sweeping lines, modern in every respect, that give it that longer, lower, wider look; the continental-type, rear deck and immense trunk space; the big, new, one-piece windshield and the wrap-around rear window; the roomy, finely-finished interior.

When you drive the **new, long, low and lively Dodge**, you'll realize that only a brand new approach to automobile design could have achieved such amazing riding qualities. Here's a car that has a **three-way smoother ride . . . steadier . . . more level . . . softer**. It hugs the road, handles surely and takes the curves in stride.

Be one of the first to drive this brand new Dodge. See your Dodge-DeSoto dealer today — let him tell you how Dodge is new in seventy-five ways.



Cars as illustrated include certain extra equipment items. Check with your local dealer for information on standard equipment.

***ASK YOUR DODGE DEALER TO GIVE YOU THE FACTS**

DODGE MAYFAIR • DODGE REGENT • DODGE CRUSADER • DODGE SAVOY • DODGE SUBURBAN

Lancashire Dairy Farmer

by S. H. SEATON



Two fields of mixed grain, grown for poultry feed, in stook on the Thomas Shorrocks farm, in Lancashire, England.

[Taylor photos]

EVER since the outbreak of the last war one of the biggest problems the British farmer has had to face has been the provision of sufficient feed for his stock.

At first, because of war conditions, concentrates were in very short supply. They are still rationed, mainly because of the United Kingdom's precarious financial position. But during the last three or four years another difficulty has crept in—the price to the farmer.

Bagged feed for dairy cattle now costs the British farmer about £37 (\$107) a ton, compared with £6 a ton in 1939. This price factor, the nation's difficult finances, and the world shortage of coarse grains, have combined to impress upon him the need to devote more and more of his land to the growing of stock feed.

But Britain is a land of small farms—the average acreage is under 50—and there is obviously a limit to the amount of land which can be put to the plow. The skilful use of grassland clearly provides an answer, and much attention has been devoted by the government and the farmer to this aspect of management.

A district in which this problem may be typified is the Fylde area of Lancashire. This 103,000-acre region is famed for its grass productivity, but livestock numbers are three times the average for any other area of similar size in the country, and feed is as much a problem as anywhere else.

The Fylde, which lies between the rivers Ribble and Lune, on Lancashire's west coast, and stretches across the flat, rich plain to the lower reaches of the Pennine block, carries at present 63,000 cattle and calves, 30,000 sheep and 40,000 pigs, in addition to well over two million poultry.

Such heavy stocking leaves little land for cereals and roots, and the provision, from grass, of a large part of the dairy ration for summer and winter, is gaining increasing favor.

A FARMER who is among the most progressive in this connection is Mr. Thomas Shorrocks, who farms at Wesham, in the center of the Fylde. Like many of his neighbors, he is a tenant on the Derby Estates, owned by Lord Derby of Knowsley Hall in the southwest of the county—a prominent agriculturist and leader of a family famous in British history for hundreds of years.

Apart from 20 acres of pasture, which are subject to flooding, Mr. Shorrocks's 94-acre farm is almost entirely under a system of ley (rotation grass-

Dairy cows and grass combine for profit on this 94-acre Lancashire tenant farm



Mr. Shorrocks, a tenant on the Derby Estates, farms 94 acres.

land) management designed to cut the costs of producing each gallon of milk and to ease the feeding-stuffs situation.

His pedigree Friesian herd totals 53 head, of which about 30 are now milking; and he carries 2,400 poultry, over half in batteries. His problem has been to maintain his grain production to feed the poultry, and to use his grassland to provide as much feed for the herd as possible.

He has divided his land up carefully. Apart from the 20 acres which are flooded from September to April, this year there are 17½ acres of permanent pasture, 25 acres of ley grass, 21½ acres of mixed

grain, and seven acres of an arable silage crop which is undersown for a four-year ley.

Mr. Shorrocks began his present system four years ago. Quite simply, it is to establish a rotation which goes around the farm in the form of a long ley of four or five years. This is plowed out for grain twice, undersown as a one-year ley, cropped for silage and then undersown for a long ley. The long leys are the basis of the program and will in time take the place entirely of the permanent grass, which will be taken up for cropping.

In this part of England, dairy stock usually go out after the winter, during the last few days of April. Mr. Shorrocks's ley system, however, provides abundant early growth, and this year he was able to turn his cows out for three hours a day, from March 22. He never permits free grazing. Cows always feed behind an electric fence which, moved each day, prevents waste and overfeeding. The ley onto which the cows were turned this March had been heavily fertilized during the winter with 25 tons of poultry manure at the rate of five tons to the acre, and early in March received two cwt. (224 lbs.) of a nitrogenous dressing to each acre.

In the first strip-grazing period, 17 milkers grazed for 18 days. Starting at three hours a day and working up to four hours, they got sufficient feed for body maintenance and the production of 1½ gallons of milk each, the rest of their yields being produced off bought feed and what silage was left after the winter.

For a further seven days they were able to feed for maintenance and 2½ gallons of milk before the field was rested from April 18. During its rest the field was given two cwt. to the acre of a nitrogenous fertilizer.

The second strip-grazing period on the same ley began on May 9 and lasted until May 17, after which the grass was dressed with 1½ cwt. to the acre of a compound fertilizer. It was then allowed to grow undisturbed and a one-ton per acre hay crop was taken from it on July 4. It was strip-grazed again in September.

THE first treatment a new ley receives is grazing. For one-year leys the seeds mixture is Italian ryegrass and clover, and leys are extensively fertilized. All the year's liquid manure goes on them between December and March; they are given two cwt. of a nitrogenous dressing before the first cut, and another two cwt. before the second cut. A further dressing makes (Please turn to page 49)



THE RED COMET



The story of a boy who claims a sled as his own and who has a puzzling conversation with a banker about the bright warm unnecessaries of life

by MARJORIE FREEMAN CAMPBELL

THE minute the sleigh stopped in front of Temple's General Store, Ricky squirmed out of his warm nest in the straw under the big buffalo robe.

Avoiding the barrel of apples, the load of mangels and grandmother's basket of eggs that had shared the sleigh body and the straw with him, he climbed over the tailboard and dropped into the frozen ruts of Hampton's Main Street.

By the time Grandfather Carruthers had clambered down from the front seat in his easy, unhurried fashion and come around to give Gramma a hand, Ricky had McGarvin tethered to the horse-headed hitching post.

Eyes intent on his grandmother, Ricky absently tested the knot Grampa had taught him to make. Would Gramma wait to be helped? Or would she jump down before Grampa got around to her, like she used to? Last Christmas Gramma would have hopped out of the sleigh as quickly as Ricky himself.

But no! Gramma waited. And even with her blue-mittened hand safe in Grampa's shaggy, fur-gloved one, Gramma's winter-shod foot felt cautiously for the top of the runner.

Unconsciously Ricky sighed. "Be back!" he called over his shoulder and went running and sliding down the ice-coated street, his red scarf ends and the tassel on his cap flying out behind, his breath stabbing the frosty air with puffs like a small active locomotive.

THERE was a long stretch of dark ice before the butcher shop. Ricky slid past the barrel of shining holly, the rows of turkeys and stiff rabbits dangling before the frost-coated windows.

In front of the open butcher shop door sawdust tracked from the store slowed him to a walk just as the door of Mrs. Hoare's Candy and Pastry Shop jangled open with a rush of warm air heavily spiced with caramel and mince pie.

For a moment Ricky hesitated, nose twitching. He eyed an enormous red-ribboned candy cane in the window. Gramma's eggs went to Mrs. Hoare. If Ricky fetched the basket Mrs. Hoare would give him something for sure—a candy cane or a small bag of his favorite toffee. Or since it was Christmas, perhaps even a medium-sized bag.

Ricky's mouth watered and he ran his tongue around his teeth as if they were already locked in a rich, sticky mouthful.

He looked back. Gramma and Grampa were entering the store. Both were in a hurry today because they wanted to get back to help decorate the church for tomorrow night's Christmas tree concert, when the new organ would play for the first time. Grampa had chopped down the best tree in the wood lot and Ricky had helped him carry it on the stoneboat to the church where it now stood, tall and proud, waiting to be dressed.

If only, Ricky's heart took a downward slump, if only the red sleigh could have been under the Christmas tree tomorrow night.

"Old organ!" he muttered rebelliously, then held his breath. What would Gramma say if she heard him speak like that of part of the Lord's house! Inside his mittens the palms of his hands turned damp. His toes curled in his shoes. Yet it was true: if it hadn't been for the organ Gramma would have her glasses and he would have had his red sleigh.



His nose against the windowpane, Ricky watched Mr. Stone in the glass.

The red sleigh! Dismissing Mrs. Hoare and the candy, Ricky started headlong for Brown's Hardware at the end of the block. He skidded around the corner, caught his balance with flailing arms and slid to a stop at the end of the window.

There she was. Still there. The Red Comet! He laughed softly to himself. Warmth flooded him like summer sunshine; his fingers and his toes, even, tingled. Every time he left her he was sure she would be gone the next time he came to the window. Yet with Christmas only two days away, there she still stood.

Illustrated by Robert Reck

He leaned against the window and filled his eyes with the sleigh. "The Red Comet!" He rolled the words on his tongue, tasting them. "The Red Comet . . . the Red Comet . . ."

Look at those runners, he gloated. No grooved wood for them. They're real steel runners, the Comet's.

He stretched his hands above his head estimating on the windowpane the up-ended height of the Comet. He pictured her shooting like a red star down the white slope into Hogg's Hollow. Hot potato! Could he do belly flops on her! Bet she'd be the fastest thing on Hogg's Hill.

Then he remembered. The red sleigh wasn't his. Chances were she never would be. Not unless Santa gave her to him. And Ricky couldn't for the life of him see how Santa Claus, sailing through the sky and skimming over roof tops, would have time to visit Brown's Hardware and pick up and deliver the sleigh to the church, built on the corner of his grandfather's farm away on the far side of town. He shook his head. No, he was certain Santa would carry only his own toys, made in his own workshop. And no other sleigh, not even one of Santa's could match the Comet.

FOR a moment Ricky almost weakened about telling Gramma about the sleigh. Suppose he brought Gramma now to see the Comet? After all, he was Ricky's own grandfather who had taken Ricky to live with him and Gramma when his own mother and father died. Grampa was always straightening out things for other people—for the family and the neighbors, too, like paying Mr. Biggs' share of the organ when Mr. Biggs got a broken leg, and Mr. Crosbie's share for Mrs. Crosbie when Mr. Crosbie died.

If he told Grampa and said, "Please, Grampa, please!", somehow Grampa would get him the sleigh.

Only what about Gramma's eyes then and the glasses she needed? Ricky thought of Gramma holding Grampa's hand and feeling with her foot for the runner. He remembered how only yesterday she had gone to set a plate on the table and had set it over the edge onto the floor. Ricky had been glad to get the dustpan and broom and clean up the broken pieces so that he wouldn't see the look on Gramma's face.

No, he couldn't tell about the sleigh until Gramma had taken Gramma to the city eye doctor. And Grampa couldn't do that until he'd paid Mr. Stone, the banker, for his share of the new organ, and Mr. Biggs' share, and Mr. Crosbie's.

Ricky flattened his nose against the windowpane. He pressed it harder and

harder until tears started in his eyes. The more his nose hurt, the better he felt. It was the organ that got Grampa in "over his head." Ricky had heard him telling Gramma so when he had had to put off their trip to the city.

"If it weren't for Ezekiel Stone, the church could have got an extension on the note. But being opposed to the organ, he's going to make it as hot for us as he can." Grandfather had hesitated. "Looks like I'll have to sell the heifer, Mary."

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord," Grandmother's voice, serene and unafraid, had brought a lump into Ricky's throat. Grandmother, in spite of her eyes, saying, "He (Please turn to page 42)



Real Prince Domino 81st with part of the breeding herd.

Pond and Pasture Ranchers

FOUR of the five brothers who, with their sister, own and operate the Hunter Brothers ranch are members of a family that trailed in from Utah in 1903 in covered wagons. The fifth brother, Howard, was born after the family had homesteaded in the Porcupine Hills, 22 miles west of Fort Macleod. He was tenth in the family; he and Steve, Wilson, Joseph, Vere and Martha still carry on at the ranch.

The ranch is unusual. The Hunters combine the production of high quality purebred Herefords with the large-scale production of fish spawn; also the six Hunters are not only equal partners but all are unmarried.

The Hunter holdings grew rapidly. Mr. Hunter and the older boys homesteaded and, although this was the period in Alberta's history when the big cattle ranches were being broken up by the irresistible pressure of eager homesteaders, the Hunters selected rough country and were soon running 1,500 Herefords on 4,100 acres of deeded land, 4,500 acres of government lease and a 7,000-acre lease on the adjoining Indian reserve.

In 1934 they bought the 2,500-acre Maunsell ranch, located a few miles west of Fort Macleod. For nine years they used it as winter quarters for stock from the Porcupine Hills ranch, but in 1943, feeling that they had been long enough in the hills, they sold the old ranch and moved to the Maunsell place. At the same time they sold the commercial herd and concentrated on improving the purebreds they had started to breed some 20 years before.

Even now only 234 of the 2,500 acres on the Maunsell ranch are broken. A little grain is grown, though over half of the improved acreage is irrigated and used for growing alfalfa. As much again could be put under the ditch, but two cuttings of alfalfa, giving a yield of three tons to the acre, provide enough for the herd of 160 cattle and the Hunters are not anxious to expand their field operations.

The cattle—other than calves and bulls—are run under range conditions and receive no special care. If they can graze they do, but if the snow is too deep or the weather too rough they are fed alfalfa from the stacks. The natural tree cover breaks the wind and the stock bed down in the snow.

The first calves are dropped in early April and range on the mothers without benefit of a nurse cow. The Hunters feel that a nurse cow costs too much for what they get out of it, and their Hereford dams milk well enough to wean a fat and healthy calf. The calves, which are housed during the winter, get a cold weather ration of grain.

The bull calves, marketed when they are 18 to 24 months of age, are sold by private dicker, by sales on the farm, and through the sale ring. One bull recently pressed hard on five figures before the brothers decided to let him go. Of late



The Hunters have an annual crop of 70 calves and one million fish spawn on their ranch at Fort Macleod, Alberta

[Guide Photos]

A pen of long yearling heifers.

by RALPH HEDLIN

years bulls have averaged close to \$1,800, and females around \$800. In an average year the Hunters sell 23 to 24 bulls but this year it will be different; 53 calves were dropped and 41 were heifers. This is the first time the calf crop has departed from an approximately even split between the sexes.

THE Hunters have never shown an animal that did not get a ribbon. Steers of their breeding, shown by Ed Noad, Claresholm, Alberta, have twice won the Hereford championship at the Toronto Royal. Purebreds shown by the brothers have garnered a sheaf of ribbons at Toronto, Calgary, and Lethbridge, salted in with grand championships, reserves, firsts and seconds.

Probably the best herd sire purchase was made by stockman Ernest, who died in 1941. In 1930 he paid Otto Fulcher, Holyoke, Colorado, \$1,500 for the three-month-old Real Prince Domino 25th. The Hunters liked the bull's get so well that they sold none of his heifers and raised a complete cow herd

from him. They kept him for nine years and then sold him back to Otto Fulcher for \$2,500.

This bull's females were bred to Prince Domino's Heir, bred by Arthur Crawford-Frost of Nanton. Concurrently they used Real Prince Domino 91st and Real Prince Domino 107th, both bred by Fulcher. Currently they are using three bulls—Real Prince Domino 81st, bred on the home ranch, and F. Baca Elation 74th and Dandy Prince, both bought from Otto Fulcher of Holyoke, Colorado.

The Hunters give the credit for laying the foundation of the purebred herd to Ernest, whom they regard as having been a great stockman and showman. On his death, Vere and Howard accepted responsibility for the breeding and sale of the cattle. They have the authority to buy and sell for the partnership, though their judgment can be overridden. All the members of the partnership are minutely familiar with the cattle, though Wilson and Joseph are more responsible for the management of other aspects of the farming venture. Sister Martha takes care of the housekeeping duties, though she, too, is familiar with the herd.

THE eldest of the partners, Steve, takes care of the fish. They are a non-economic venture that provide the farmer-partners with a lot of satisfaction but no net income. Alberta's Department of Natural Resources gives modest assistance toward the meeting of costs.

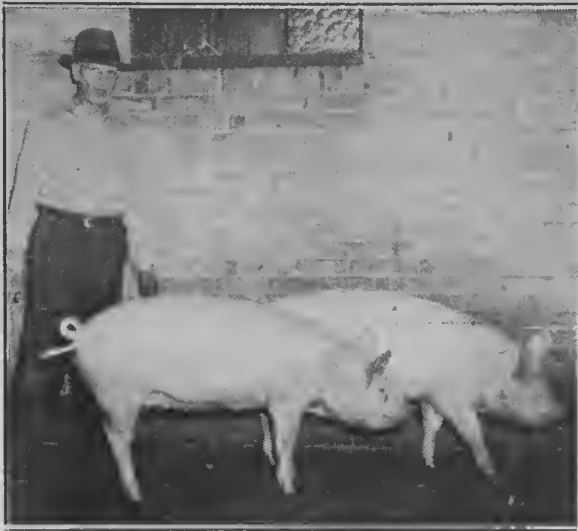
The Hunter ranch is almost as ideal for fish as it is for cattle. A large creek fed by free-flowing springs runs past the farmyard and out through the pastures and fields. The introduction of fish was almost accidental. When the boys were batching on the Maunsell place some 12 to 15 years ago they brought some small fish home alive from a fishing expedition and released them at their own spring. The fish thrived, as they know now because of the presence of shrimp. Encouraged, they dug out a larger water reservoir at the spring and soon had their own small fish pond.

About ten years ago the Department of Natural Resources became interested and, with their support and assistance, the Hunters established some rearing ponds near the spring for the raising of fingerlings. The department assisted in the building (Please turn to page 46)



[Can. Dept. of Agr. Photo.]

Howard (left) and Vere Hunter, two of the ranching partners.



Carl Roberts, St. Adolphe, Manitoba, seen with two of the three hogs with which he topped the Breeder-Market Special class.

WHEN 19-year-old Ronald Leonhardt from Drumheller, Alberta, was judged world wheat champion at the Royal Winter Fair, and when 15-year-old Billy Dunbar from Guelph, Ontario, was named winner of the treasured Queen's 50 guineas for showing the best steer of any 4-H calf club member from Ontario, thousands at the Royal Winter Fair acclaimed their victories. Across the country, hundreds of thousands more heard by radio or read in daily papers of these achievements.

Yet these were just two of the major awards claimed by contestants at Canada's biggest agricultural show. This year at Toronto, 17,000 entries in grain and fruit and livestock and flower and tropical fish and many other classes took up every square inch of the 26 acres of floor space which is under one roof at this huge show. From the East and from the West they came, farmers from England and the United States and South America to this "Show Window of Canada's Agriculture" to compare their best with that from other provinces and other lands, and to compete for the prize ribbons which this year were cut from four miles of ribbon.

Thousands of spectators watched with anticipation as champion after champion was named from the 1,300 animals brought out in the country's greatest purebred livestock show. They looked at the colorful flower show and at the tempting apple show, and they saw the biggest horse show in North America outside of New York city. They saw hundreds of sheep and swine go through the show rings, and they walked by hundreds of yards of cages holding every kind of poultry raised in this country.

One hundred and twelve leading members of 4-H clubs from across Canada converged on the Royal to compete for nation-wide honors in judging competitions which marked the climax of their year's work. And when the competitions were over, they were among the spectators inspecting the exhibits of feed companies and chick hatcheries and equipment manufacturers and governments, all intended to show farmers how to make a better living from the soil. They watched the breeders of five different cattle breeds pay a total of \$210,000 for 249 of the best animals at the show, through the much-heralded "Sales of Stars," and saw the grand champion steer bought by a Toronto night club for \$2.25 per pound, or a total of \$2,306.25.

In the struggle for superiority of cattle bloodlines, many western Canadian breeders found their wildest hopes brought to realization this year. Ted Townsend and Les Milington of Rockwood Holstein Farms, St. Norbert, Manitoba, stole the grand championship right away from the heart of the breed in Canada, Ontario. Their four-year-old cow was judged the best female of the breed while the bull they bred and sold, Rockwood Rocket Tone, now in service in the Quinte District Cattle Breeders' Association, was

The Royal Winter Fair

Agricultural exhibitors from across Canada vie for ribbons at Toronto's big farm fair

by DON BARON



Nineteen-year-old Ronald Leonhardt, Drumheller, Alberta, new wheat king, holds a sample of the Marquis wheat that won the crown. This is the third consecutive win for the Drumheller Grain Club.

judged grand and senior champion Holstein bull.

The West is recognized as the center of Canada's Hereford breeding business and the grand champion female was from the West again, owned by Treffry Bros., Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, T. H. Starla 129th was this year's winner. The bull Fieldman, shown by Arthur Bieber, Rimbey, Alberta, was named champion male.

In the swine classes, Carl Roberts and Son, St.



Fifteen-year-old Billy Dunbar, Guelph, Ontario, won the Queen's Guineas when Charlie Yule judged his calf the best exhibited by Ontario 4-H'ers.

alleyway circling the coliseum and judging ring, was a section marked "Dairy Lane" and in this exhibit, another drama was acted. Those who make their living selling the milk of Canada's three and one-half million cows carried forward their program to sell more milk, butter and cheese. Hundreds of recipes and booklets were given away by the country's most advertising-conscious group of farmers, to show customers how to use more dairy products for better living. In direct competition with the margarine people campaigning to take a greater portion of the market for butter, they passed out pictures of a lovely blonde girl, blindfolded, with the caption, "Don't let anyone fool you, it's better with butter."

Another booth displaying hundreds of kinds of cheese, followed up that plea to use dairy products, by taking orders for any type of cheese onlookers might like to have at home in their own refrigerators.

UPSTAIRS was the trophy hall, and there, the winning grain samples and the sculptured trophies given in competition were displayed in the brilliant lights before the purple backdrop. Twelve hundred seed grain and hay entries were made this year and in the trophy hall was Ronald Leonhardt's Marquis wheat. In it from Elmworth, Alberta, was Gordon Moyer's champion small-seeded legume sample, and a sample of the world's championship barley shown by Albert Robbins, Laura, Saskatchewan. There was the championship-winning oats, a sample of Victory from Matt B. Schnurer's farm at Sangudo, Alberta, and the champion white beans, shown by Peter Friesen, Coaldale, Alberta.

Close by the trophy hall was an exhibit of seed grains from Britain, including the "hybrid 46" which yielded 134 bushels to the acre (Canadian measure) where it was grown in Norfolk, England. Just as in the breeding cattle classes and the seed grain exhibits, competition is heavy in the market steer classes, and inter-breed rivalry is more intense, for a winner must eventually be chosen over animals representing each beef breed in the show. Grand champion chosen from the 300 animals brought out was an Aberdeen-Angus from Unionville, Ontario, owned by Carr Hatch, while a Hereford, Coulee Crest Acc, shown by Frank Radau of Bowden, Alberta, was named reserve. Shorthorn winner was Killearn Monarch 174th, shown by Ed Noad, Claresholm, Alberta.

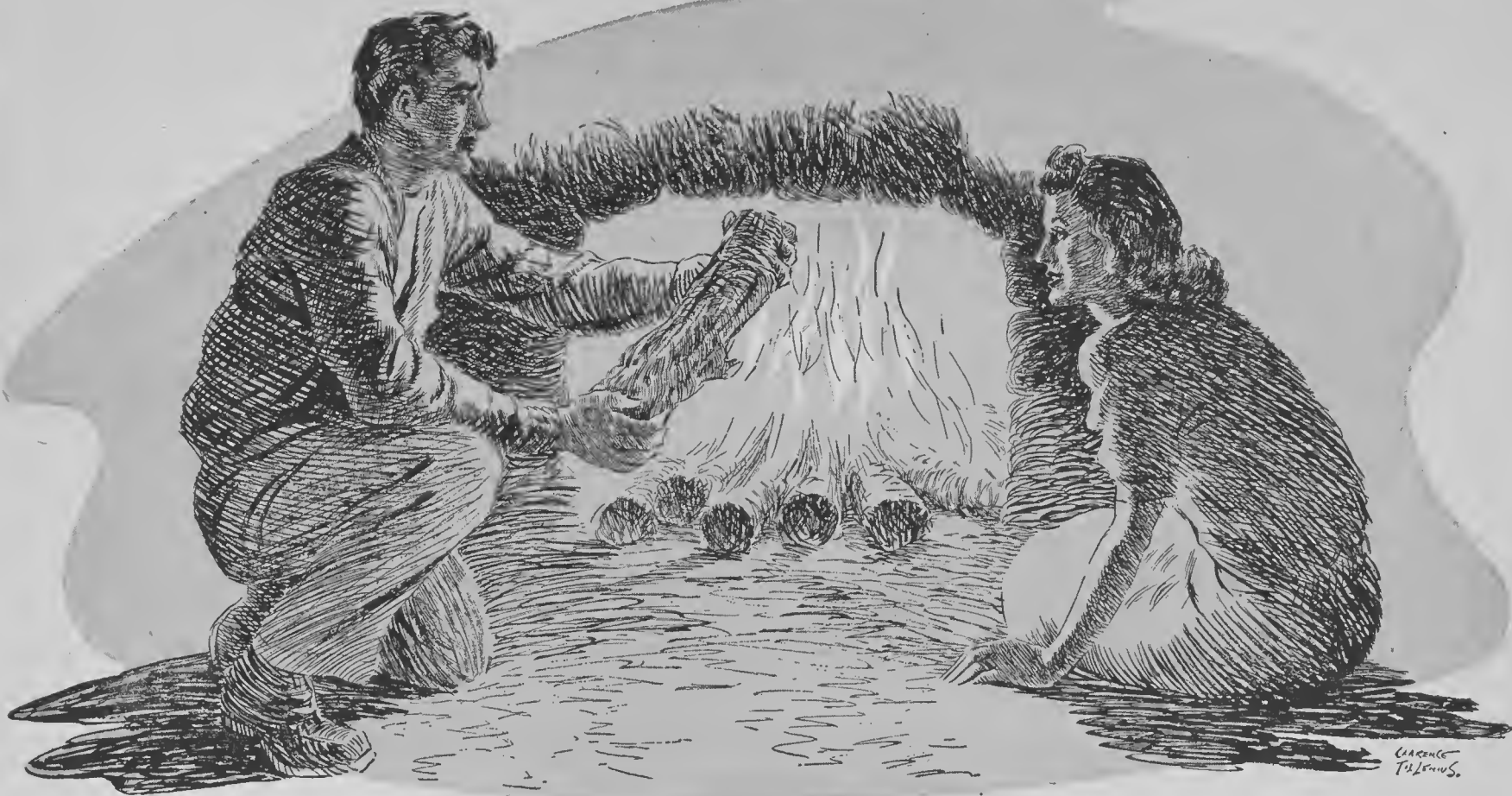
This Royal show brings opportunities to youthful beginners and experienced masters alike, and representing youth from western Canada in Dominion-wide competition, clubs from western Canada won eight out of nine of the 4-H club competitions. Food, clothing and garden teams from Alberta were named national champions in their classes, and Saskatchewan (Please turn to page 17)



Rockwood Rocket Tone, grand and senior champion Holstein bull, shown by the Quinte District Cattle Breeders' Association, Belleville, Ontario. The bull and the grand champion female were bred at Rockwood Holstein Farm, St. Norbert, Man.

Adolphe, Manitoba, showed both the champion and reserve live market hog and won the Breeder-Market Special class, proof enough that these farmers have succeeded in combining desirable show-ring characteristics with superlative carcass quality in their Manitoba hog herd.

Just outside the livestock ring and along the



The Lodge was damp and cold. Joe built a roaring fire in the fireplace and they crouched before its cheering warmth.

PART IV

JOE awoke during the night and lay frowning in the darkness. Something had awakened him, some sound that he could not define. He put on a bathrobe, tip-toed softly down the stairs, and listened outside his father's door, but he heard nothing. Angus was sleeping.

Joe went up the stairs again and lit a cigarette. He heard a faint noise outside the window. The trellis creaked protestingly; the leaves rustled as if something was disturbing them. Someone was climbing up the trellis to his room.

He thought of Johnny with his unconcealed hatred and slipped quickly to the wall beside the window. If it were Johnny, he'd give that young fool a surprise he wasn't looking for.

The trellis creaked as step by step the prowler made his way upward. A hand appeared on the edge of the window, then he saw the outline of a head and shoulders. Joe waited, until his midnight visitor swung through the open window and stood beside him in the darkness, breathing heavily.

He moved noiselessly in his bare feet, thrust out his hand with lightning swiftness and seizing an arm, held it in a vice-like grip.

"This is rather a novel way of paying a call, isn't it?" he whispered.

A low cry of pain escaped the prowler. Joe, struck by a sudden suspicion, fumbled for a match. That arm was too soft and small to belong to the husky Johnny. He struck the match and held it up.

"Willow!" he gasped, "Willow! what under the sun are you doing here at this hour?"

Willow rubbed her arm, her face sullen and brooding.

"You didn't have to pinch me," she said resentfully.

"You're darned lucky I only pinched you. I could have hit you over the head when you were climbing through that window. It wouldn't have been a gentle blow, either. What are you doing here?"

Willow looked away as the match went out. Joe was fumbling for another when suddenly her arms were flung around his neck and Willow pressed herself convulsively against him.

Tanya

by KRISTINE BENSON KRISTOFFERSON

"Joe! Joe!" she whispered incoherently, "I love you, Joe, with all my heart and soul. I'm yours, Joe, for ever and ever! I can't let you go! I won't let you go!"

She was kissing him with wild abandon, straining her body against his. "Joe! Joe!" she murmured over and over again. "Love me, Joe." Joe tried vainly to move his face away to escape those relentless kisses.

"Willow—stop it. You don't know what you're saying and you can't possibly realize what you are doing." He tried to unclasp her arms from around his neck without hurting her but Willow only clung tighter.

"I won't stop it!" she cried passionately. "I won't. I know what I'm doing. I'm not a child as you seem to think I am. I'm a woman, Joe, and I love you. Isn't that enough?"

Joe's face was grim in the darkness. The silly little fool. Or was she a silly little fool? Ralph's words came back to him, "Willow Lebatt is bad medicine for any man. She's dangerous, because

Illustrated by Clarence Tillenius

Tanya responds to a call for aid. Later she recounts the story of her experience and fears to Joe. The unhappy and jealous Willow Lebatt discovers the identity of the mysterious stranger in the lakeside cabin in this thrilling chapter of a novel, laid against a Canadian scene

she'll stop at nothing to get what she wants." Joe wrenched her arms from around his neck in sudden cold anger.

"You damn little fool," he said between clenched teeth, "get out of here as fast as you can, or I'll throw you out!" Willow thrust herself at him again only to be pushed roughly away. She heard the contempt in his voice.

Willow flung herself on the bed and wept. She had failed. He didn't want her, and he would never want her now. She would never be mistress of the Post, lording it over the women of Pelican. She would always be Pierre Lebatt's kid, pitied and scorned.

Her wild uncontrolled weeping rose and Joe pulled her to her feet. "Shut up, Willow. Do you want to awaken my father?"

A SUDDEN thought struck Willow. If she screamed it would bring Angus up the stairs in a minute. Angus was a man of honor—As if he divined her thought, Joe clasped his hand over her mouth and picked her up, none too gently, in his arms.

"I've had enough of this," he said grimly.

Struggling and kicking he carried her down the stairs. She bit his hand and clawed his face viciously until he seized her hand and crushed the strength out of it. Her foot struck the wall. Joe grasped it and struggled on. Their descent was by no means noiseless.

Somehow he managed to open the door and get outside. He carried her through the yard and set her down some distance from the house. He was panting hoarsely.

"Now go," was all he trusted himself to say.

Willow was shaking in every limb from the struggle. She raised her arm and struck him full across the mouth—"You poor white trash!" she hissed, then she melted away into the shadow.

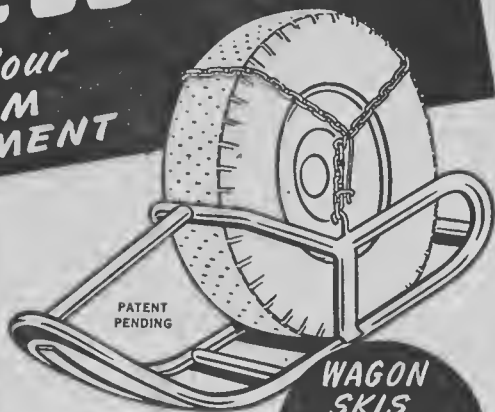
Joe smiled somewhat cynically. The one despised him for his Indian blood, the other taunted him as being "poor white trash." He didn't seem to belong anywhere.

He made his way back to the house surprised to find that he was trembling. He stopped and listened at his father's door, (Please turn to page 28)

WINTERIZE NOW! WHEEL SKIS

for your
FARM
EQUIPMENT

Don't let your equipment get snowbound! Convert the farm wagon into a useful sleigh — have the front wheels of your tractor on skis for easier steering. Easy to put on and take off, with or without load.



TRACTOR SKIS

Set of Two

\$34.95

F.O.B. Winnipeg

WAGON
SKIS
SET OF FOUR
\$68.95
F.O.B. WINNIPEG

See your local
DEALER
or write giving
DEALER'S
NAME...



ARKWILL

Industries LIMITED

777 ERIN STREET — WINNIPEG

YOUNG MAN WANTED

If you are a young man in good health, eager for a responsible job, security with a pension, we may have a career for you. Your clothing, room and board plus many other benefits will be provided. We will train you in a trade and in the leadership of men. This job is one of the most important jobs of today. You owe it to yourself to find out about the opportunities in the Canadian Army. For full details, without obligation, complete the following questionnaire.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

DEPT. OF NATIONAL DEFENCE
c/o Box 300, The Country Guide
Winnipeg, Manitoba

52-1

Please send me, without obligation on my part, details of the career opportunities available in the Canadian Army.

NAME

ADDRESS

AGE EDUCATION

FORMER SERVICE No. (if any)

Another B.C. Election Looms

British Columbia is concerned with election plans, forest depletion, agricultural prices, natural gas and electric power

by CHAS. L. SHAW

WITH the excitement of by-elections barely over, British Columbia faces a general election—the second within a year. The exact date has not been fixed, but Premier W. A. C. Bennett has announced that it will be held soon after the spring session of the legislature.

Weary as many British Columbians have become with politics in recent months, it seems inevitable that they must soon face up to another campaign, with the Social Credit government trying to hold its control against the aggressive assaults of the C.C.F. and the somewhat battered fragments of the Liberals and Conservatives, still suffering from last summer's setback.

The coming session of the legislature will give a clear indication of the issues over which the battle will be fought. Premier Bennett appears to desire a provincial election early in the new year because he hopes for a more clear-cut victory than he and his followers achieved last summer and, from the national standpoint, a triumph in British Columbia would give great moral support to the Social Credit movement in the Canada-wide election likely to be held in 1953. It may be added that the other parties have different ideas about this.

Meanwhile British Columbians are getting a tip-off on basic government policy respecting natural resources. Most of the information has been given out by Robert Sommers, the Social Credit minister of lands and forests, who has stated that if U.S. interests want to make use of British Columbia waterpower on the Kootenay River, as they have requested, the U.S. must agree to buy Peace River natural gas. This declaration has stirred up international controversy because marketing groups in the north-west states are opposed to Peace River gas and want to make a deal with producers in the southwest states.

The decision is extremely important to Alberta as well as to the west coast province because if the U.S. will not import Canadian natural gas the whole project for piping it down from the Peace River field, through the Rockies and down through British Columbia may have to be abandoned, at least for the time being, because B.C. alone cannot hope to consume enough gas to make the pipeline economically feasible. The pipeline people are prepared to go ahead with construction of the line early next year if the U.S. Federal Power Commission approves the importation of Canadian gas—and the marketing groups in the northwest states don't show too much opposition. These latter groups have shown some hostility to Mr. Sommers' ultimatum, and they don't think that gas should be considered in a bargaining sense with waterpower on the Columbia.

Mr. Sommers has also intimated that the province's forest industry will have to co-operate to a greater extent in replenishing the timber crops. While in most cases natural reforestation is effective—if fires are kept out—the government contemplates a more effective policy of replanting the areas that do not yield to natural reproduction.

One of the objectives of the new government, according to its spokesmen,

is a better deal for the British Columbia farmer—an assurance that he will get a fair share of the consumer's dollar. An impartial survey is to be undertaken into the marketing of agricultural products, and the controversial coast vegetable marketing board is the first agency to come under official scrutiny. The operations of this board have often been criticized by the growers, especially in the potato regions of the lower Fraser Valley, the chief complaint being that it has been rather high-handed in some of its rulings.

The board itself maintains that unless it is firm in its attitude it might as well not function at all, but there has been so much pro and con discussion in recent years that the new minister of agriculture, Kenneth Kiernan, has asked Markets Commissioner M. Gilchrist to have a close look, and an indication of what is behind it all was given by the minister when he declared the other day that too often in the past the producer has been at the mercy of those people who buy his product at less than a reasonable price and resell it, making more than a reasonable profit, with the result that the man who did most of the work and took all the risk of nature received practically nothing for his labor.

"We are interested in seeing that agricultural products reach the consumer with a minimum practical markup over and above what the producer has received, and return to the producer a fair remuneration for his risk and effort," says Mr. Kiernan.

THE purpose of the marketing boards, of course, is to stabilize the business done by the farmers and this is being aimed at partly through regulations establishing grades and requiring that all vegetables offered for sale be appropriately tagged. Farmers may sell direct to consumers if the latter go out into the country and make roadside purchases, but if the produce is to be re-sold it has to be done through the board's procedure.

Whether this inquiry will satisfy the farmers remains to be seen. A demand for a royal commission to look into the whole question of agricultural marketing has been made by a group in the lower mainland representing a membership of more than 3,000. The declining price of farm produce and the steadily rising cost of production are worrying the farmers, and they want the proposed commission to find out what percentage of the consumer's dollar is going to the people primarily responsible for production. It is being claimed that the spread between the retail and producer prices on certain farm commodities is as much as 60 per cent. Executives of the Farmers Institute in one section of the Fraser Valley contend that farmers are actually losing money on the production of eggs, poultry, hogs, beef and general grain and vegetables.

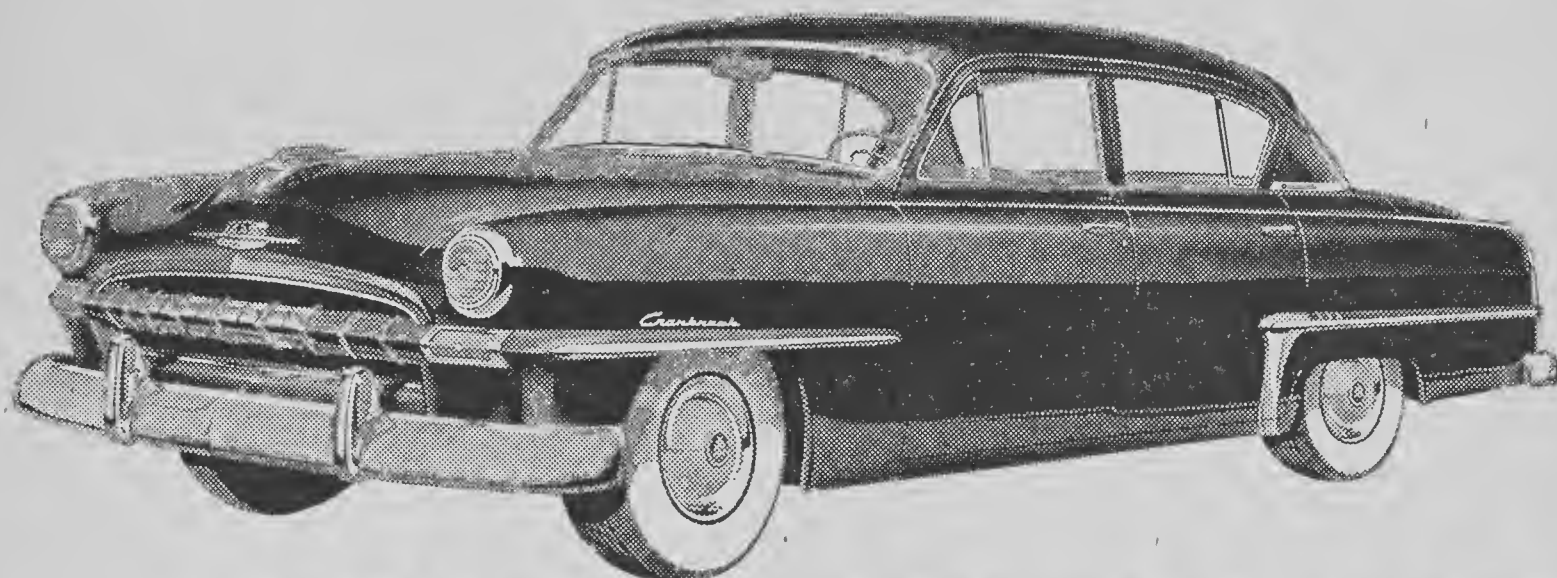
Obviously, all the farmers aren't losing money on all those products, but a good many of them are, and the government realizes that there is nothing much more important than the maintenance of farm production in a province that has been so rapidly expanding as British Columbia.

BRAND NEW

38 NEW PERFORMANCE AND SAFETY FEATURES

34 NEW STYLE FEATURES

21 NEW COMFORT FEATURES



PLYMOUTH ^{for} '53

the Car with the **BALANCED*** *ride*

*BALANCED AGAINST ROLL

*BALANCED AGAINST PITCH

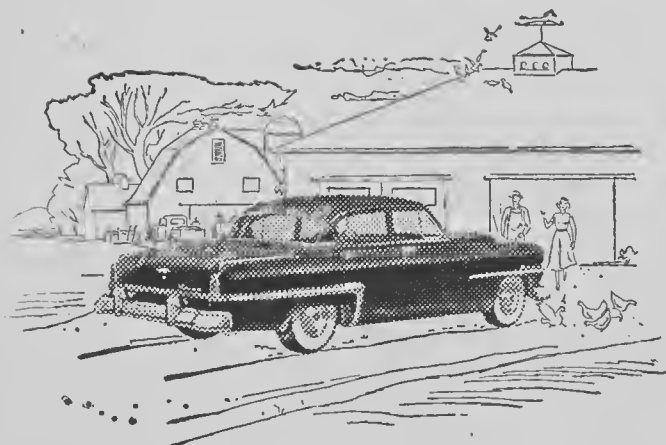
*BALANCED AGAINST JOUNCE

Your new PLYMOUTH is here! Excitingly beautiful!

Scores of stunning new features. Actually 38 New Performance and Safety features; 34 New Style features; 21 New Comfort features. Here are just a few you'll see at first glance; the new one-piece optically designed windshield, which minimizes reflections—the matching full-vision rear window—the broad, low hood giving you wonderful road view—the long air-streamed body and fender lines—the luxurious new interiors with eight-inch wider back seats—the huge luggage compartment with 30% more space—and scores more features that put PLYMOUTH far ahead of the parade!

But you must drive the new PLYMOUTH to realize how far ahead it really is. When you experience the new BALANCED RIDE—feel its amazing smoothness—learn how easily it handles and clings to curves—you'll readily agree that no other car in its class has ever demonstrated greater excellence in fine engineering and riding comfort!

See and drive the new Plymouth NOW . . .



Cars as illustrated include certain extra equipment items. Check with your local dealer for information on standard equipment.

NOW ON DISPLAY AT YOUR CHRYSLER-PLYMOUTH-FARGO DEALER

MANUFACTURED IN CANADA BY CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED

CAMBRIDGE 4-DOOR SEDAN • SUBURBAN • CRANBROOK 4-DOOR SEDAN • CLUB COUPE AND CONVERTIBLE COUPE • BELVEDERE HARDTOP • SAVOY

HERE'S A LAST MINUTE GIFT SUGGESTION



KEEP WARM WHILE YOU WORK with a GENUINE HEAT-HOUSER. Designed for Row Crop, Large Standard, Small Standard and Track Type Tractors a HEAT-HOUSER offers controlled heat, Ful-Vue vision, and protection for Tractor and Operator. Easily installed, no holes to drill. See your dealer or write for free folders.

Send name of nearest Dealer

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROV. _____

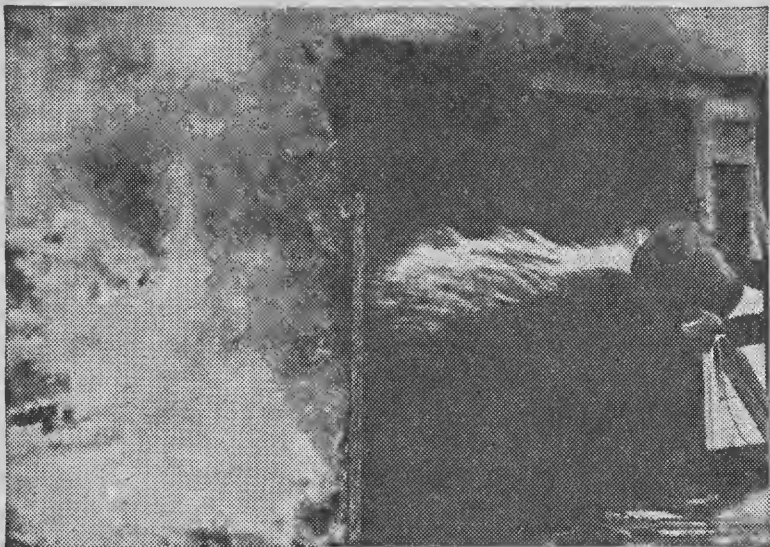
ALLIED FARM EQUIPMENT LTD.
Sutherland Ave. at King St., Winnipeg, Man.

KERN FARM EQUIPMENT LTD.
1374 Broad St., Regina 106 Ave. B South, Saskatoon

NORTHWEST FARM EQUIPMENT LTD.
Cor. Seventh Ave. and Sixth St. E., Calgary, Alta.

FINNING TRACTOR & EQUIPMENT CO. LTD.
940 Station St., Vancouver, B.C.

BUILD AGAINST FIRE LOSS



ASBESTOS-CEMENT **Turnall FLATBOARD**

This is the ideal material for farm building! Being of Asbestos and Cement, it is fire retardant to a high degree and provides a barrier against ground and adjacent fires.

**NEED NEVER BE PAINTED
VERMIN AND RODENT PROOF
SPEEDS UP APPLICATION**

See your nearest Building Supply Dealer or write to your nearest Atlas Office.

Available on request our booklet "It Was In The Beginning," the legends and uses of asbestos.

Dept. F3A, ATLAS ASBESTOS CO. LTD., 110 McGill St., Montreal
COMPLETE ASBESTOS SERVICE



**ATLAS ASBESTOS
COMPANY LIMITED**

MONTREAL
110 McGill St.

TORONTO
35 Mutual St.

WINNIPEG
1511 Valour Rd.

VANCOUVER
Ford Building

A member of the Turner & Newall organization

62-6

News of Agriculture



Rudolph Henry Moyer, 17, Kelowna, B.C., winner of the T. Eaton Co. scholarship entitling him to a four-year course at the Canadian agricultural college of his choice, is congratulated by Royal Winter Fair President P. L. Whytock. S. G. Bennett, vice-president, looks on.

Rusty Grain Beetle

REPORTS have been current that the rusty grain beetle, a serious insect pest of stored grain, has again appeared in the prairie provinces for the first time since 1943. For the most part, infestation has been located in Saskatchewan and it is understood that grain in which the beetles have been found has been principally low-grade grain from previous crops which has been in storage for up to two years.

The adult is a flattish, reddish-brown insect about one-sixteenth of an inch long. It lays its eggs in the stored wheat, or in the crevices in the wheat kernels. The resulting larvae may eat out the entire inside of the kernel. Fumigation is the remedy and when properly done is understood not to render the grain unfit for sale. The damage, however, leads to heating, especially in spring weather. Infestation of high milling grades might reduce the grade of this wheat considerably.

Bread Enrichment

CANADIAN bread consumers may expect to be indoctrinated, during the next six weeks in particular, into the virtues of bread enrichment. They will be told by representatives of Canada's national council of the baking industry how the consumer will enjoy more buoyant health, decreased illness and increased mental and physical vigor by taking willingly to the new bread. It is expected to come on the market after February 2, fortified with the vitamins thiamin, riboflavin, niacin and the mineral, iron.

The enrichment of flour and bread has been developing in the United States for a period of about 11 years. It is now legally compulsory in 26 states and has been voluntarily adopted in some other states.

Some years ago the Canadian government legalized special grades of bread incorporating more of the branny layers into wheat flour and therefore more of the vitamins. Such natural vitamin flour was not made compulsory. The millers and bakers mostly opposed it, or ignored it, and

it made little impact upon flour users. The milling and baking industries have consistently opposed interference with the whiteness of modern refined flour and have preferred to add the vitamins, either by the process known as "enrichment" or "fortification," thereby putting into flours materials which will improve it nutritionally. By this method, it is argued, the fine baking quality of white flour is retained and, at the same time, the healthful qualities of essential vitamins are also provided.

Though brown and whole wheat breads have been in use for many, many years they have never met the wishes of the consumer to the extent of more than three to five per cent of the total flours supplied.

Now Canada is to have enriched flour on February 2, 1953. Mills, it is understood, may not offer or deliver enriched flour to bakeries before January 1, the deadline laid down in the new bread standards. To complete deliveries of the new flour, and allow all bakers to offer the bread on the same day and thereby achieve more striking publicity for the innovation, the enriched bread will not be available to Canadian consumers until a month after it is legalized for sale.

U.S. Farmer to be Squeezed

FEDERAL and state economists in the U.S. have recently been commenting on the prospects for U.S. agriculture during 1953. Following the National Outlook Conference at Washington in October, Kansas State College of Agriculture says that "the squeeze on net farm income for 1953, compared to 1952, will come from both lower prices and higher costs."

I. F. Hall, Wisconsin University farm economist, also predicts a tighter squeeze on Wisconsin farmers in 1953 between their income and their cost of production. "Farm costs are now at a record peak," he said. "The tighter situation will mean a farmer must practice more economy and more efficiency as his net returns will not be quite as high."

Harry G. Anderson, North Dakota farm economist, suggests that agricultural exports from the U.S. which

have already turned down, may drop as much as 20 per cent below the 1951-52 amount of \$4 billion. He believes declines likely in wheat, grain sorghums, cotton, lard and tobacco. The prospects for agriculture are, he thinks, good for the year ahead and may continue favorable for a longer period.

Economists at the Michigan State College say that farm earnings in 1953 will depend more on how well the farm is operated than on any gradual or rapid price inflation. They offer some straight-from-the-shoulder advice:

"There will be fewer and larger commercial farms each year. High level management ability, high capital investment and high output per man will be necessary for those farmers who continue to compete. There are still good opportunities to make a good living in farming, for able couples.

"On the other hand, there never has been more rigorous competition in the race for agricultural efficiency. For the less able couple, or those who don't

pay much attention to what is happening, their problems will become greater. They face a dull future on the farm."

Blackleg Kills Three Cattle

BLACKLEG is a deadly disease which usually attacks young animals up to 18 months of age, and kills within 36 hours. It is not, however, a reportable communicable disease such as foot-and-mouth disease, and can be prevented by vaccination.

Three head of cattle died within three days on a Grandview, Manitoba, farm late in September. Most farmers vaccinate against blackleg, but a few animals die each year, especially in the fall. The disease enters the body through the mouth, or small wounds in the skin, and causes fever, convulsions and swelling tumors. Cattle which die of blackleg are generally burned, or buried and covered with lime to prevent other cattle picking up the disease by walking over the ground where a diseased animal died.

Get It at a Glance

**Huge grain crop—farm prices fall—
1,300-lb. fat record—world grain trade**

AS of the first week of November, prairie grain producers had a quantity of wheat, oats, barley, rye and flax still to deliver estimated at one billion bushels. Actual marketings of these grains during the entire 1951-52 season amounted to 718 million bushels.

THE Lake Erie region in Ontario consists of the counties of Norfolk and Haldimand on the north shore of Lake Erie. This region is the wealthiest agricultural area in Ontario, with an average net farm income per occupied farm of \$4,521.76, which compares with the provincial average of \$2,942.93. The area is the leading tobacco producing area in Canada and ranks high in the production of apples, canning crops and livestock.

INCLUDING initial prices only for wheat, oats and barley in the prairie provinces, the index number of farm prices of farm products dropped from 259.7 for August to 250.5 for September. The sharpest drops occurred in Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick, where decreases were from 378.9 and 376.9 respectively to 309.9 and 308.9 respectively. The annual index number for 1951 was 292.6 for all of Canada.

THE November estimate of wheat production by the Bureau of Statistics reached 688 million bushels from 26 million acres, for a record average yield of 26.5 bushels per acre. The prairie provinces produced wheat estimated at 664 million bushels which compares with the previous record of 545 million in 1928.

SASKATCHEWAN expects no grasshopper damage in 1953. Fall adult grasshopper surveys indicate that infestations are at their lowest ebb in 20 years or more.

SINCE the end of 1937 there have been 5,508 outbreaks of Anthrax in Britain, of which 724 were in 1952, up to October 13. This number is larger than in any year since 1938 and affected 804 animals, of which 487 were cattle and 315 were pigs.

ONE of the features of the dairy products exhibits at the Royal Winter Fair was a life-sized model in butter of the Hon. T. L. Kennedy, minister of agriculture for Ontario, standing by a table also carved from butter.

ANDREW CAIRNS, an Albertan, who was secretary of the International Wheat Council for many years and for the last five years secretary-general of the International Federation of Agricultural Producers, has resigned his position with that organization.

BEFORE World War II the United Kingdom imported from 12 to 19 million bushels of apples, of which Canada supplied about 38 per cent. In 1952 Britain imported 4.2 million bushels, of which Canada supplied 24.1 per cent, the United States 29.3 per cent and Italy 34.5 per cent.

TOTAL assets of American agriculture, including financial assets owned by farmers, reached a high of \$169 billion in January, 1952. In 1940 the corresponding figure was \$53.7 billion, indicating an increase between 1940 and 1952 of 214 per cent. Against 1952 assets, were liabilities of \$14.1 billion.

ACCORDING to the International Federation of Agricultural Producers, there is today "virtually no country in the world in which government does not play a role, and usually an important one, in influencing the amount of wheat produced, the amount of wheat traded externally and the prices received by producers and paid by consumers, within their respective boundaries."

DURING the crop year 1951-52 prairie farmers delivered 450 million bushels of wheat, 133 million bushels of oats and 131 million bushels of barley to the Canadian Wheat Board. The Canadian railways last year moved 672 million bushels of grain out of country elevators—a new record.



You haven't enough ready cash on hand to buy one?

The B of M has helped thousands of Canadian farmers overcome this problem by providing them with credit through Farm Improvement Loans. Perhaps we can help you obtain the necessary credit, too. Why not talk it over with our nearest B of M manager? Ask for our folder "Quiz for a Go-Ahead Farmer".

Remember, when you ask for a loan at the B of M, you do not ask a favour.



BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First Bank

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

SD104

*It doesn't cost
... IT PAYS!*

**Use
"ELEPHANT"
Brand
FERTILIZERS**

Consult your local dealer or write
the nearest Prairie sales office.

Manufactured by
**The Consolidated Mining & Smelting
Company of Canada Limited**

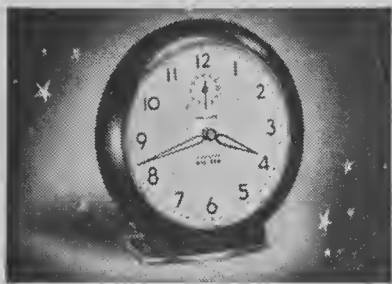
Sales Offices:

Vancouver	Saskatoon	Winnipeg	Calgary
-----------	-----------	----------	---------

take your pick



spring-driven or electric
by Westclox



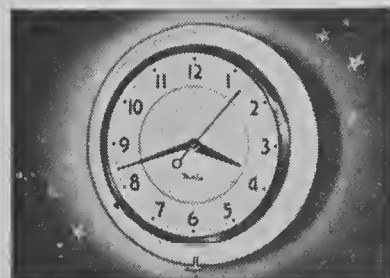
BIG BEN Spring-driven Alarm. World-famous! A tick you can hear and a deep, intermittent "fire alarm" gong. \$6.95. With luminous dial, he's \$7.95.



TRAVALARM Spring-driven. You can take it with you! Closes like a clam; tucks into corner of bag. Flip it open; it's on duty and on time. Luminous. \$8.75.



BANTAM Electric Alarm. This good looking little chap is only 3½ inches high. Clear-toned bell alarm has cheerful call. \$6.50. With luminous dial, \$7.50.



ORB Electric Wall Clock. Neat and handsome. Easy-to-read dial. Metal case is easy to keep clean. Four colour choices—ivory, white, red or yellow. Only \$6.95.

WESTCLOX*

Made by the makers of **BIG BEN***

Western Clock Company Limited
Peterborough, Ontario

*Reg'd Trade Marks

LIVESTOCK



Christmas dinner on the range. What more delightful spot could be chosen and what better company for the whitefaces?

[Richard Harrington photo]

Wintering Cattle Will Pay

ON farms where feed, labor and suitable facilities are available, the carrying of market cattle through the winter of 1952-53 gives promise of being more than usually profitable, says the experimental farm at Brandon. Here is the argument as put forward early in November:

"Prices for cattle have declined markedly in western Canada during the past eight months. With the onset of cooler weather and threatened winter conditions, marketings have increased and prices have been further depressed. Cattle in the feeder grade have been selling at prices that are considerably lower than those for cattle with sufficient finish for immediate slaughter. The floor prices now in effect for beef would appear definitely in favor of wintering feeders."

After calling attention to the fact that adequate feed grains are available on most farms for feeding cattle, the farm authorities suggest that the roughage supply should provide approximately a ton and a half for each animal 18 months of age, or over. Expensive buildings are not necessary since open-type shelters in protected locations are satisfactory. Labor is saved by loose housing, but cattle housed in this manner should be dehorned.

Water for Livestock

EVERY living plant or animal requires an adequate amount of water, if it is to remain healthy. The bodies of both plants and animals contain a high percentage of water. For this reason, water in sufficient quantity should be available to all livestock.

The Manyberries Experimental Station in Alberta estimates the water requirement of livestock at from 10 to 12 gallons for horses, from 7½ to 10 gallons for cattle, and from ¼ to 1½ gallons for sheep, daily. Domestic livestock, like human beings, do not drink the same amount of water each day. Like people, the amount consumed depends largely on the temperature. Most people drink less in winter than in summer, and more on hot summer days than in cooler weather.

At the Iowa State College it has been found that if the water is available to them, dairy cows will drink, on an average, ten times every 24 hours, about two-thirds of the total quantity being consumed in the daytime. With water constantly available to them they will consume about 18 per cent more than if they are only watered twice a day, at a water tank. Along with the additional amount of water consumed, they will produce three to four per cent more milk and perhaps ten per cent more butterfat.

Because all water that is consumed by animals must be raised to the temperature of the body, it follows that it costs money to give cows ice-cold water to drink. They must use part of the feed they consume to raise the temperature of this water to body temperature. Taking this factor into consideration, plus the likelihood that cows will drink less if the water is ice-cold than if it is a comfortable temperature and thus produce less milk, it is probable that in most herds it would pay to warm the water in cool weather. There are heaters on the market which use various fuels, some coal and wood, others oil or propane.

Winter Feeding of Sheep

WHERE alfalfa hay cannot be grown satisfactorily, ordinary grass hay can be used with equal or better results for winter feeding of sheep. Work done recently by the Experimental Farm Service, and the Universities of Saskatchewan and Alberta, indicates that if good grass hay is supplemented with one-half pound of linseed oil cake per day or with oats at the rate of a half pound to mid-pregnancy, and then one pound per head per day until lambing, the feed cost will be less than if alfalfa hay must be purchased, and the results will be just as satisfactory.

Feeding in this way is satisfactory where sheep are fed in pens during most of the winter, but on the range, sheep are generally grazed out and fed only when grazing is impossible or during severe weather. Nevertheless, the feeding of supplements like linseed oil or grain, to ewes that are thin, will increase the number of

lambs weaned. The feeding of concentrates to ewes that are in good condition during the winter does not seem to have any noticeable effect.

Milk Houses Pay

ASK any dairyman who has a good milk house whether it pays. He is likely to tell you that it saves a lot of hard work, including many steps and much carrying. It is also easier to keep milk utensils clean. All of this adds up to many dollars in the course of the year.

Dairy specialists everywhere report that farmers lose thousands of dollars every year from spilled milk, spoiled milk, and dirty milk. A clean milk house makes it easier to sell good milk and to get paid full price for more of the milk that is produced. Studies have shown that about 80 per cent of rejected milk comes from utensils that are not quite clean, milk that is not quite cooled, or a combination of these two.

Barn Ventilation

IN this northern climate, dairy cows in particular spend about half the year in the barn. This emphasizes the importance of barn ventilation since properly ventilated barns not only help to preserve the barn but are better for the health of the herd and help to maintain milk production from dairy cattle.

Cows should really be toughened up for winter, but if they are brought in from pasture and confined to a hot, closed barn, they miss this process. Everything may go well until really cold weather comes, when barn temperatures drop sharply. The heat from the cows is radiated to all cold surfaces and the cows become uncomfortable. If ventilation is cut down, the air grows humid. This makes the atmosphere not only cold, but damp. The cows, not having been toughened up, will eat less and are very sensitive to the cold. The inevitable consequence of this is that production drops.

W. Kalbfleisch, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, says that ventilation flues in dairy barns should really be insulated to make them operate satisfactorily. To take out of the stable the warm, damp air means that the out-take flue should be placed in a warm part of the barn. There should only be one and it should be of sufficient size, that is, 32 square inches cross-section, for each 1,000 pounds of livestock in the building.

Cold air will not rise in a shaft, but warm air will. Consequently the out-take flue should be well constructed. The Canada Department of Agriculture Bulletin No. 589, entitled "Principles of Barn Ventilation" recommends an out-take vent constructed about as follows:

Use four posts to form a square, the size of which is determined as above. Enclose this area with lumber and fasten to the posts to form a rectangular box. Cover the lumber with a layer of vaporproof paper, either paper made specially for this purpose, or rolled, tarred roofing material (not tar paper) to keep the moisture out of the insulation. Over this put a covering of at least one inch of insulation board or other insulation material and, finally, a cap or hood for the top of the flue.

THE SUGAR RATION FOR ALL STOCK

BETALASSES is a concentrated feed, an appetizer and tonic.

It contains about 50% sugar, and in addition valuable minerals found in NO

OTHER molasses. For everything from poultry flocks to work animals.

Betalasses is the most valuable of all tonic foods.

Order direct from your feed dealer—or, write direct to the factory.



CANADIAN SUGAR FACTORIES LTD.
RAYMOND, ALBERTA

Much Lower Prices This Year

PERRY & HOPE'S LIVESTOCK CONDITIONER
For HORSES—HOGS—POULTRY—CATTLE
Simply mix a spoonful of "P.H." POWDER in feed twice weekly
No Pills—No Capsules—No Serum
Made by Perry & Hope Ltd., Glasgow, Scotland.
1½ lbs., \$2.25; 3½ lbs., \$4.50; 7 lbs., \$7.50;
28 lbs., \$22.75; 112 lbs., \$69.75 postpaid.
P. H. LIVESTOCK CONDITIONER CO., Winnipeg
Write for names of satisfied users.

SPEEDY, LONG-LASTING Relief for RHEUMATISM ACHES-PAINS Sore, Stiff Muscles

When suffering pain from rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis, muscular soreness or stiffness—don't 'dose' yourself. Get relief direct where your pain is—rub the aching part well with Musterole.

Musterole's great pain-relieving medication speeds fresh blood to the affected area to sweep away the painful congestion, bringing amazing relief. If pain is intense—buy Extra Strong Musterole.

MUSTEROLE

Agents for tailored-to-measure clothing direct from maker to wearer. Full or part time, good commissions, low prices. Free suit bonuses. Large variety of all wool cloth samples. Our complete instructions make selling an easy proposition.

CROSBY COMPANY
Dept. S, Box 413 Montreal

Royal Winter Fair

Continued from page 10

teams representing beef cattle and grain clubs came first in their competitions. Swine and poultry contests were won by Manitoba clubs while a British Columbia club came first in the potato competition.

The most valuable award of the whole show went to a British Columbia boy when 17-year-old Rudolph Henry Moyer, Kelowna, was called the most promising young farmer in Canada and awarded the Eaton scholarship, a four-year course in the Canadian agricultural school of his choice. This active young man has achieved already in his short lifetime, presidency of the Kelowna Junior Rod and Gun Club, a position on the town's juvenile lacrosse team, and the minor hockey league team, and on the Kelowna high school soccer, football and track teams, and the honor of being chosen president of the student council of his school.

This agricultural show window is more than an exhibition place, for it's a market place too, and the most spectacular sales are made in the livestock auction ring. At the Sales of Stars, 249 head of breeding stock selected from the 1,200 head of beef and dairy cattle brought out to the Royal show, illustrated the value placed on good breeding stock. Highest priced individual at \$5,100 was an Aberdeen-Angus yearling heifer consigned by Edwards Bros., London, Ontario. The black doddies had the high average, too, over all breeds, 36 individuals making \$1,570. High priced Jersey of the 45 head sold went at \$4,500 while the top Shorthorn, a heifer bred by S. G. Bennett, Georgetown, Ontario, went to a Nova Scotia breeder for \$3,100. High selling Hereford at \$1,625 was a yearling heifer bred by Weber Hereford Farm, Claresholm, Alberta, and bought by a Prince Edward Island breeder. Other sale averages saw 45 Jerseys at \$1,069, 38 Shorthorns at \$815, 54 Herefords at \$732, 28 dual-purpose Shorthorns at \$501 and 48 Ayrshires at \$439.

Selling winning market cattle by the pound is a profitable business too, for the grand champion Angus sold to a Toronto night club for \$2,306.25. That was \$2.25 per pound. The Queen's Guineas winner, a Hereford, was knocked down at the \$2 a pound bid of the T. Eaton Co., earning Billy Dunbar \$1,840. In all, the 292 cattle sold averaged 40 cents a pound.

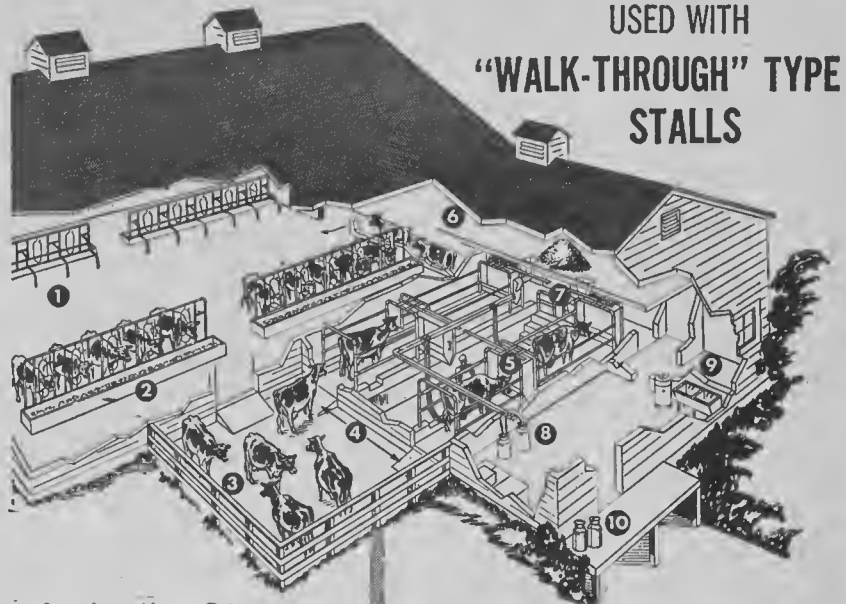
The Royal Winter Fair is called by many the greatest agricultural show in the world. Anyone who has attempted to watch the hundreds of events and to see the thousands of exhibits, which are on display those eight short days of November every fall, would be forced to agree "it's a great show."

World Wheat Trade

A MEMORANDUM prepared by Leslie A. Wheeler, I.F.A.P. consultant, suggested that "world trade in wheat in the next five years may average 825 million bushels against 700 million bushels in the years immediately following World War II and 550 million bushels in the years immediately preceding." It is estimated that over one-third of the total postwar international trade in wheat has been in the form of gifts or grants from exporting countries. About 55 per cent of the exports of United States wheat has been in this form.

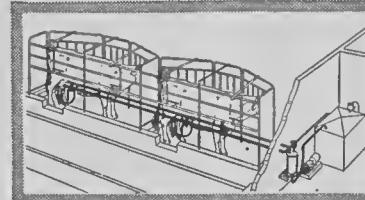
ANOTHER PRACTICAL, POPULAR ARRANGEMENT...THE De Laval Combine Milker

USED WITH "WALK-THROUGH" TYPE STALLS

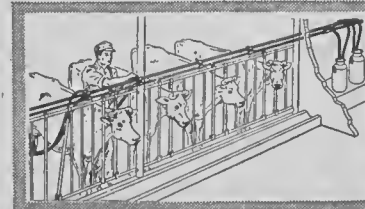


- 1 Cows from this section removed for milking
- 2 These cows waiting to be milked
- 3 Holding area
- 4 Cows enter milking room
- 5 Cows grained while being milked
- 6 Milked cows return to barn
- 7 Automatic grain chute and measure
- 8 Milk automatically delivered to cans
- 9 Utility room
- 10 Loading platform

TAKE YOUR CHOICE...SUIT YOUR NEEDS...THEY'RE ALL DE LAVAL COMBINE MILKERS!



Widely used everywhere, the De Laval Combine installed with "Tandem" stalls on each side of operator's pit is simple...efficient...easy to operate.



The De Laval Combine is being installed in many barns...along the stanchion line. No separate milking room required. Stainless steel or glass sanitary pipe delivers milk to cans.

The De Laval Combine Milker installed with "walk-through" stalls... sometimes called "Lane" or "Chute" type...has strong appeal to many dairymen. The cows coming into the milking room enter the stalls which are set up in multiples of two on each side of the operator's pit. Each stall has a sliding gate which may be equipped with a feed box so that the cows can be conveniently grained while being milked.

The vacuum and sanitary milk lines are installed over the operator's head so that he alternately milks the cows on each side of him. As milked-out cows leave the stalls, other cows come in. The milk is continuously and automatically conveyed through the sanitary pipe to the milk house. Milking and graining are rapid...low-cost...and easy. One man can properly milk large numbers of cows, profitably and without fatigue. Can be used with stanchion or loose housing barns.

De Laval
THE DE LAVAL COMPANY, LTD.
PETERBOROUGH
Quebec — Montreal — Winnipeg
Vancouver — Moncton — Calgary

THE DE LAVAL COMPANY, LTD. Dept. 63-M
113 Park Street, Peterborough, Ontario
Please send me interesting new printed matter on De Laval Combine Milkers

(Indicate type of installation you prefer)

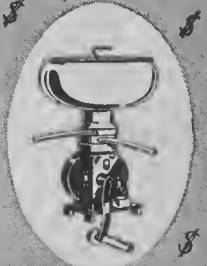
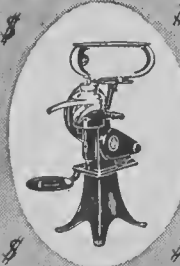
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

MORE MONEY FOR YOUR CREAM!

with De Laval Separators

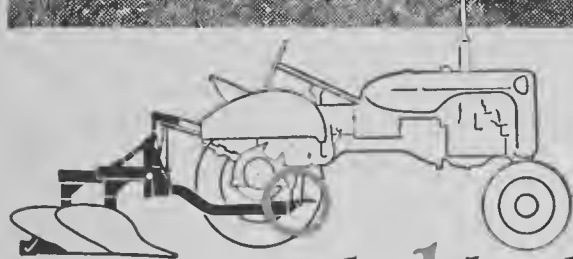
If you are now skimming by hand... using a water separator... or a worn, inefficient centrifugal separator... a new De Laval Separator can increase your cream check by as much as 25%.

De Laval Separators are built in a range of sizes and prices to meet everyone's needs. All skim cleaner, last longer, cost less per year of use and can be cleaned in 2 minutes.



Now!

Free-Swing Implements



only 1 hitch point
to line up

Hitch and GO! Minute-quick!

New A-C hydraulic implements with FREE-SWING control are a snap to attach, and have a new easy-steering "feel." They follow where the tractor leads—around curves, over uneven ground, along terraces.

The single master hitch point on CA and WD tractors simplifies attaching mounted tools. Implements are free to swing right or left for steering around the contour or dodging stones.

TRACTION BOOSTER lets the implement hold level depth by increasing weight automatically on the tractor drive wheels, preventing slippage.

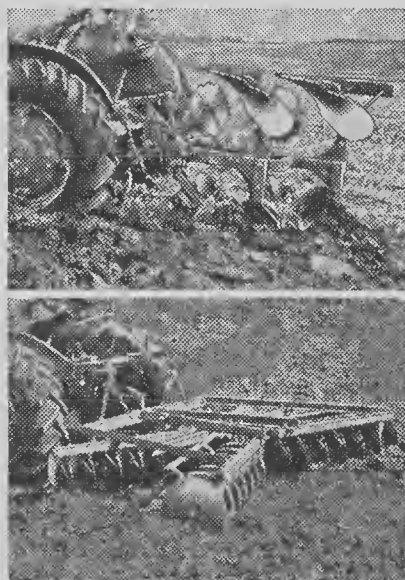
POWER-SHIFT tractor wheels are moved in or out by engine power, to match implement spacing for any crop.

Anything less is farming in the past. Your Allis-Chalmers dealer can show you tomorrow's way — ask him.

Seeing Double? No — it's actually the new 2-furrow, 2-way A-C Spinner Plow that eliminates dead furrows and plows all furrows uphill. Conserves soil and moisture. Keeps land level for irrigation.

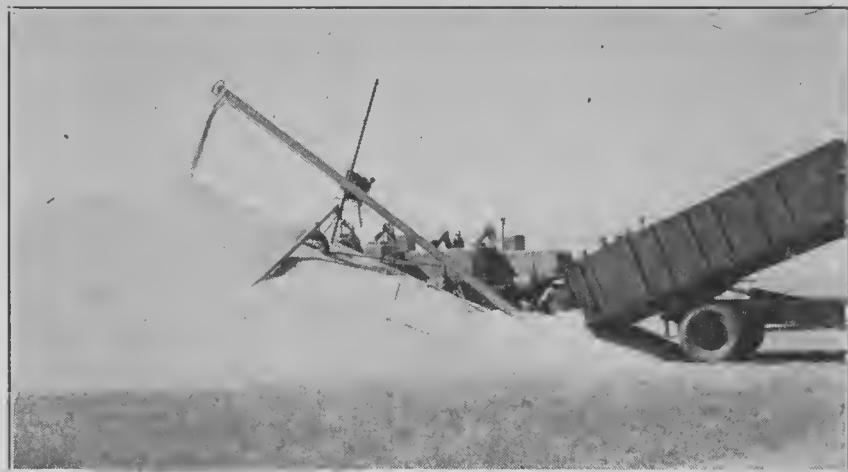
Never Grease It—New mounted disc harrows for CA and WD Tractors have life-time-greased BAL-PAK bearings. Save time and grease, pull easier, last longer. Harrows are Free-Swing... free to go where tractor leads.

BAL-PAK is an Allis-Chalmers trademark.



ALLIS-CHALMERS RUMELY, LTD.
CALGARY • EDMONTON • REGINA • SASKATOON • TORONTO • WINNIPEG

FIELD



[Can. Dep't Agr. photo]
Canada's greatest harvest is over, but at its close, there were still a billion bushels of grain to be delivered to elevators.

New Winter Wheat Disease

A NEW winter wheat disease was recently described to the Canadian Phytopathological Society when it met in the Science Service Laboratories at Lethbridge. This is a destructive virus disease known as streak mosaic, and it was reported by Dr. J. T. Slykhuis who formerly specialized in the virus diseases of cereals and grasses at Brookings, South Dakota. He found the disease in the growing winter wheat crop.

Evidently the long, open fall permitted streak mosaic to become widespread in early seeded crops. First symptoms appear to be faint green streaks or dashes running parallel with the leaf vein, best seen when the leaf is held up to the light. A general yellowish mottling follows, and eventually the death of part of the plant affected. Plants that are diseased are stunted and the heads may fill poorly.

It is not known how the disease is spread, but it is suggested that until more is known about it, volunteer wheat plants of any type should be eliminated from areas to be sown. This precaution is suggested because it would remove possible sources from which the disease might be spread. It is further recommended that winter wheat should be sown as late as practicable and spring wheat as early as it is safe. These precautions permit the crop to start when the numbers of insects are low and, therefore, are less likely to carry the virus of the disease.

Most of the winter wheat produced on the prairies is grown in southern Alberta. It is believed that this new disease may have existed in winter wheat for some time and been overlooked, because the effect on the maturing wheat plant is quite similar to that caused by root rots. These, in past years, have seemed to build up in land that has been in winter wheat for some time. Many Alberta farmers have, from time to time, been forced to stop growing winter wheat for a few years on this account.

Pasture Experiment

A N interesting pasture experiment is reported from the Experimental Station at Lethbridge where one of the most productive pastures was seeded to seven pounds of orchard grass, seven pounds brome, five pounds creeping red fescue and two pounds white Dutch clover. The seeding was at the rate of 20 pounds per acre.

The station says that this mixture is often criticized for being too costly

—about \$13 per acre. Brome can be seeded straight at about \$2.75 per acre, or timothy at \$1.75 per acre.

A new pasture experiment at Lethbridge involved seeding 12 acres of this recommended mixture in May of this year. The surface soil was dry, germination was slow and it was early July before a good stand was secured. The pasture was clipped to get rid of the weeds during July and in August a good cut of grass was made into silage. In September the sod was strong and tough enough to stand pasturing, and 45 to 47 milch cows were on it daily from September 18 to October 13, for a total of 1,202 cow days, or an average of 100 cow days per acre. In addition to the pasture the cows received a grain ration and a few pounds of hay.

The cows were on pasture 26 days and produced 44,303 pounds of milk. The station authorities calculate that half the milk produced came from the pasture and the other half from the grain and hay fed. This would mean that each acre of pasture produced 1,845 pounds of milk worth \$85.64. It is therefore concluded that the \$13 per acre expended for seed was a profitable venture, especially since this is permanent pasture and returns will be much higher in the years to come, than for the first year.

"Highest yields and best returns will never be obtained," the Lethbridge folk say, "until the farmer insists on improved varieties and is prepared to pay the few extra cents per pound to obtain them."

Grass for Grey Soils

GRASS-LEGUME mixtures help grey-wooded soils to improve in fibre and fertility. L. J. Anderson, Lacombe Experimental Station, Alberta says that the mixtures produce more pure stands, cure more easily and are less likely to cause bloat when pastured. The mixtures are also more palatable and nutritious than straight grass hay.

For grey-wooded soils, three pounds of timothy and three or four pounds of alsike clover are recommended as a suitable basic hay mixture where moisture is not a limiting factor. Also, sweet clover can be used in place of alsike, if five or six pounds per acre are seeded.

These mixtures, says Mr. Anderson, are suitable for rotations of short duration. If the rotations run longer than five years the clover should be replaced with seven pounds per acre of alfalfa. In semi-dry regions of the grey-wooded area, a mixture of brome at six

When You See
These
Tracks

Set This Trap

To Catch and
Hold Muskrats

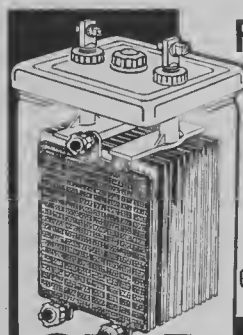


THE Muskrat is easy to catch, but he's an "escape artist". Be sure you catch him for keeps. Use the Victor No. 1 VG Stop Loss... designed especially to prevent loss and escape by wring-off. Get-away attempts are foiled by its auxiliary guard which moves high-up on the rat's body... holds him in such a position that he is unable to twist free.

Victor No. 1 VG is light, simple and safe to set. This is the trap professionals pick because it pays off. Try it. You'll catch more fur with this Canadian-made trap.

ANIMAL TRAP COMPANY OF AMERICA
Dept. 222, Niagara Falls, Canada

Victor TRAPS



**FARM LIGHT
BATTERIES**

Guaranteed
7 Years

6 - 12 - 32 - 110
volt systems

Get details now from
GLOBELITE BATTERIES LTD.
WINNIPEG

Globelite

PATENTS
FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.
FOR MEN OF IDEAS SINCE 1890
302 C.P.R. BUILDING, WINNIPEG, MAN.

**Free Book on Arthritis
And Rheumatism**

HOW TO AVOID CRIPPLING DEFORMITIES

An amazing newly enlarged 44-page book entitled "Rheumatism" will be sent free to anyone who will write for it.

It reveals why drugs and medicines give only temporary relief and fail to remove the causes of the trouble; explains a specialized non-surgical, non-medical treatment which has proven successful for the past 33 years.

You incur no obligation in sending for this instructive book. It may be the means of saving you years of untold misery. Write today to

THE BALL CLINIC
Dept. 539, Excelsior Springs, Missouri

pounds per acre and alfalfa at seven pounds per acre is a good basic hay mixture to use. For pasture purposes it is advisable to substitute one-half of the timothy or brome, in the above mixtures, with three pounds of creeping red fescue for bottom cover and late fall grazing.

Carbon Monoxide Warning

THE approach of winter weather has brought a warning to car owners from the Saskatchewan Highway Traffic Board. J. A. Christie, chairman, says that the exhaust from an average car contains about seven per cent carbon monoxide, and if the engine is cold, the carbon monoxide content is substantially higher. Only one per cent of this odorless, colorless, tasteless and poisonous gas in the air a human breathes will cause death in a few minutes.

If carbon monoxide is diffused in the open air, it is harmless. Where it does harm is in a closed garage or automobile. Motorists are, therefore, wise to make sure that the exhaust system in the car is in perfect condition. Driving with the windows closed in winter creates an almost airtight death chamber, if the exhaust systems are not in good condition. It is likewise dangerous to run a car in a closed garage to warm it up.

Bread Wheats Are Best

FOR west central Saskatchewan the Experimental Station at Scott concludes that bread wheats are higher yielding, earlier maturing, shorter in the straw, and, except for Rescue, are more susceptible to sawfly damage than the durum.

These conclusions are based on a test begun in 1946 in which four standard durum varieties, Stewart, Pelissier, Mindum and Carleton were compared with Thatcher and Rescue. A. G. Kusch, cerealist at Scott, reports that Thatcher has always been top yielder, with Rescue next. Pelissier, the highest yielding durum of the four, has yielded only 79.2 per cent as well as Thatcher, over the six-year period. Yield of Thatcher averaged 17.8 bushels per acre; Rescue 17.4, and Pelissier 14.1.

Overloading Tractors

THE Experimental Station at Swift Current has been studying the efficient use of tractors, and recently reported a test which shows very clearly that when a tractor is underloaded a great deal more fuel is required to do a given amount of work.

For example, a certain tractor, when it was operated at its rated load of 37 h.p., used .62 pounds of gasoline per h.p. hour, but when underloaded and developing only 22 h.p., gasoline consumption was increased to 1.01 pounds per h.p. hour.

Overloading the tractor does not use so much more fuel but it is bad practice for other reasons. The same tractor at Swift Current, when loaded to its maximum of 40 h.p., used .65 pounds of fuel per h.p. hour. The Swift Current researchers state, however, that "when an engine is loaded beyond its maximum, its power drops off sharply. Even though it is pulling harder it will not do as much work in a day as it would at its rated load."

An expensive result of overloading is added wear and tear due to overheating and excessive work of bearings and other moving parts.

Crawler T-R-A-C-T-I-O-N
...for YOUR tractor!



IN MUD • SNOW • SWAMP

An easily installed set of BLACKHAWK Half-Tracks will give your tractor **positive** traction all year round, regardless of weather and ground conditions. Only BLACKHAWK has the patented, grouser-type track shoes which dig and bite in mud, ice, snow, hard or soft ground. Blackhawk self-cleaning lugs will not clog with snow or mud and inside Grip Lugs match tractor tire treads preventing slippage between tire and track. Available for Ford, Ferguson, Allis-Chalmers B, C, CA, Case VA, VAC.

Write for your free folder and name of nearest dealer

FALCON EQUIPMENT COMPANY LIMITED
DEPT. C.G., 33 LEYTON AVE., TORONTO 13, ONTARIO

Associate Distributors

ALLIED FARM EQUIPMENT LTD. - Sutherland Ave. at King, WINNIPEG, MAN.
NORTHWEST FARM EQUIPMENT LTD. - 7th Ave. and 6th St. E., CALGARY, ALTA.
KERN FARM EQUIPMENT - 1374 Broad St., REGINA, SASK.
KERN FARM EQUIPMENT - 106 Ave. B South, SASKATOON, SASK.

... AND GIVE DADDY A
HANSON BRODJET
THE ALL-PURPOSE
YEAR-ROUND SPRAYER



**IMPROVED
FEATURES**
for '53 . . . for
**BETTER HANDLING and
BETTER SPRAY PATTERNS**

You'll be full of good cheer all through the year when you let the Hanson Brodjet take the chore out of your spraying jobs. It will save you many hours and eliminate your spraying troubles. It's fast and simple to operate. It can be installed on truck or tractor in just a few minutes. It will take care of all your spraying jobs, whether they be field spraying, spot spraying, orchard spraying, livestock spraying or building and machinery clean-ups. The Hanson Brodjet can replace your present boom or can be purchased with high or low pressure power take off pump kits. It's the country's most popular sprayer, and it costs less. Send coupon below for full details.

Hanson Chemical Equipment Co.
Beloit, Wisconsin

Gentlemen:

Please send me, without obligation, your literature on the HANSON BRODJET.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

SEEDS OF VALUABLE NEW VEGETABLE AND FLOWER VARIETIES FOR 1953

HIGHEST GRADE LAWN GRASS SEEDS

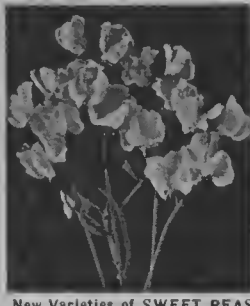
A complete line of the best in seeds of all kinds: DAHLIA and GLADIOLI GLOXINIA and TUBERUS BEGONIA BULBS. TREES, SHRUBS and PLANTS

We will be glad to send you a copy of our 1953 catalogue in January.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

PATMORE NURSERIES LTD., Brandon, Man.



New Varieties of SWEET PEAS
one of our specialties



GOOD NUTRITION
DEPENDS ON YOUR

SOIL...

Soil fertility is a large factor in determining feed quality. A good nutrition program, therefore, is based on good land use ... employing fertilizers, crop rotation and conservation methods. When your soil is deficient in certain minerals, your crops also lack them. This in turn means you use more supplements with your home-grown feeds if you are to achieve high production.

Today's hens are bred to lay over 200 eggs annually; turkeys to reach market weight 2 to 3 weeks earlier. High quality, balanced rations are needed to realize these potentialities.



Due to modern feeding methods, 15,000 lbs. of milk a year per cow is becoming common; as is a 2.5 lb. gain per day for steers. Although steers and cows are basically roughage converters, high quality supplements need to be added to their diet, if your herd is to meet these high production standards.

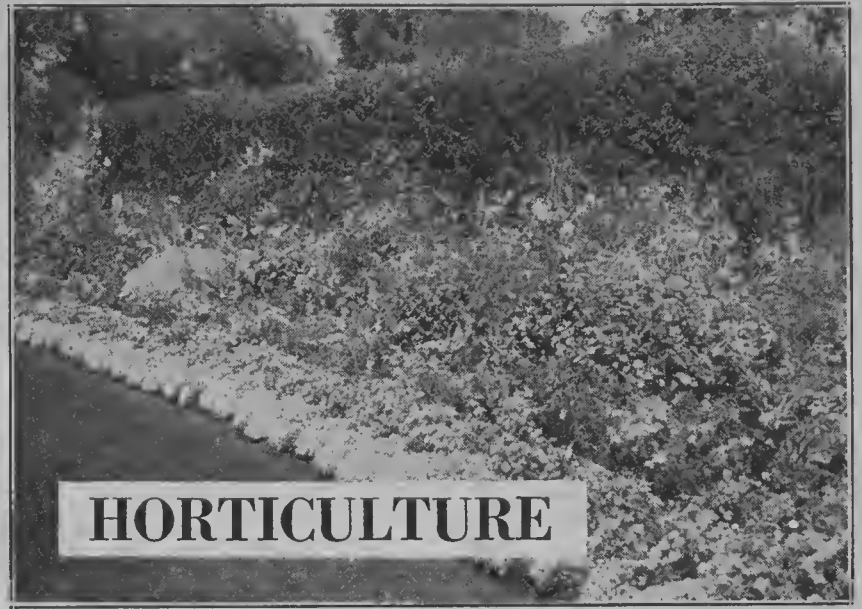
Litters of 10, weighing 40 lbs. each when weaned, and 200 lbs. at less than six months, are the aim of most hog feeders. Such records result from good breeding, feeding and management.



Get this new
booklet on nutrition
from your local
manager.

95-2

The Canadian Bank of Commerce



HORTICULTURE

Perennials bring gifts of grace, beauty, sheer pleasure in achievement.

Gifts of the Garden

A garden is a source of rich gifts and deep satisfaction

by MARGARET FOSTER

AT this season, the gardens of this northern land sleep beneath the snow. However, it is not a barren time, for the Christmas tree burgeons forth into exotic bloom; the Christmas cactus flaunts her gay red bells; and the sweet, sweet hyacinth casts her fragrance upon the air. The new seed catalogues begin to appear, displaying tempting wares. And this is good, because a definite part of any happy thing lies in anticipation, and these bright brochures are full of that.

This is the season of gifts and giving. It is a good time to think of the gifts of the garden. The most obvious of these are, of course, the wealth of beauty and fragrance, the satisfaction which comes of creative effort, and the robust health likely to be the portion of those who work with the good earth in the sun and air.

A garden, no matter where it is, is a power for good. It teaches humility, because, if things go wrong, you will know you are to blame. You will learn to be patient and watchful, to use your common sense, and to turn to good account the practical knowledge which you cannot help acquiring. And you will learn to persevere. Talk to the people you know who have made a garden. They will tell you about the time the cow got in, or the night the mercury dipped down, and a lot of tender treasures were lost, or the hailstorm that swept over their little domain and left wreckage behind. But they are never daunted. There is always "next year."

This leads us to another point. The gardener is always forward-looking because you do not simply make a garden: you must keep it, too. You never hear a gardener say that his garden is complete, the work is finished; he has nothing more to do in it. No. Instead, he will tell you, "I want to have a whole row of those big, silvery-pink peonies all across the front, next year." Or, "this is going to be a pretty corner next year—blue iris and white columbines." Or, "I don't like my coral lilies there, they are such little fellows they can't see out. I'm going to put them in the rock garden against those silvery-white rocks, along with pale-blue, grassy iris and those forget-me-nots with the big flowers."

In every garden of some years' growth, there will be (because gar-

deners are generous folk) several things that are gifts from other gardens. Many of them will have come some distance; many of them will be from people you have never seen, but who nevertheless went to considerable trouble to see that this bulb, or root, or seed, reached you. Often there is a story attached to them. The one I want to tell you about is a dark red dahlia. I don't know the horticultural name of it. I call it Mrs. Innis, that being the name of the Scottish lady who brought it with her across the Atlantic when she came to Canada. Now stop and think: this country wasn't what it is today; there wasn't even a road out to the land which became their home; the quarter-section boasted no buildings, fences—not even a well. And if you can think what it took of forward-looking, of courage, of determination—yes, and of faith—to bring that root all those thousands of miles, to grub a hole for it in the sod, to watch it, care for it, keep it, then you can grasp what I mean when I say that this is the greatest of all the garden gifts—faith.

The dahlia took on (as these things seem to do) some of the qualities of its protector. It adjusted itself to the extremely different climate. It flourished; it made a bower of beauty of that little clearing in the wilderness. Neighbors came; the root was divided and shared, and the divisions were divided and shared. Today, 40 years later, I doubt if there is a garden in this district without its Mrs. Innis dahlias.

I sometimes think that if we could capture those people who devote their lives to creating friction in various corners of the earth, so that the world seems forever on the brink of war, and put them in a garden and keep them there, and let the humanizing and spiritualizing influences which abound there do their work; let the sun shine into the dark places of their souls, and the gentle rain wash away their bitterness; let them learn that Creation means abundance and beauty; that Nature, though often ruthless, is never consistently unkind; that man's life, like the seasons, should bear blossoms as well as fruit—perhaps the history books of the future might record less of war and more of Peace on Earth—Good Will to Men.



BIGGER

- ★ in power
- ★ in performance
- ★ in economy

THE FAR MORE POWERFUL FERGUSON *Twenty* 85 is the ONLY tractor that can have the famous FERGUSON SYSTEM with ^{Exclusive} **SSC** SUCTION-SIDE CONTROL

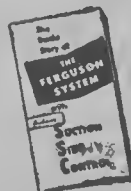
Without question, the most sensational . . . the most talked-about tractor to be introduced in many a year . . . is the far more powerful Ferguson *Twenty*-85. It has established standards of performance that are yet to be equaled . . . by *any* other tractor!

And this performance was largely made possible by the world-famous Ferguson System . . . with exclusive *Suction Side Control*.

If you are thinking of buying a new tractor; we urge you to take this vital step before you buy . . .

Talk to farmers who already have bought the

Ferguson *Twenty*-85 . . . who switched from other makes once they saw what *this* tractor could do for them. Talk to the Ferguson Dealer in your community and ask him to explain the vital importance of *Suction Side Control* . . . and to *demonstrate* it!



*THIS BOOKLET TELLS THE STORY

Your Ferguson Dealer has an interesting and informative booklet for you. It is called, "*The Inside Story of the Ferguson System with Exclusive Suction Side Control*." Ask for your *free* copy and read it from cover to cover.

Harry Ferguson, Inc., Detroit 32, Michigan.

FERGUSON TRACTOR

and 63 Ferguson System Implements

Workshop in December

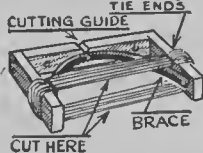
The handyman can make profitable use of spare time in the winter

For Baler Ties

Few things on the farm are more aggravating than trying to pitch hay that is full of long baler twine. I overcome this by making a bracket from a piece of board with two extending arms of any stout wood, and screwing this to the wall of the feed room in a handy position when the bales are opened.

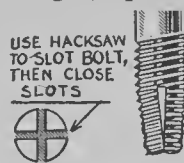
The inside corners of the arms should be braced. After unwinding the ties from around the bales, these are wrapped around the outside of the arms, the free ends are tied together, and the twine wrapped snugly around the arms. The lot can be cut in the center as indicated in the drawing and a good supply of belt strings about 20 inches long secured, which can be hung in the granary for convenience.

—H.R.N.



Damaged Threads

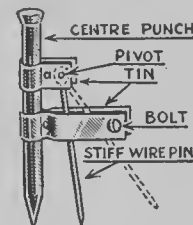
If the threads in a tapped hole become bent or damaged, quarter the end of the bolt or screw with a hacksaw, as shown. After slotting the screw close the slots. This will taper the end so that it can be started in the hole.—A.B., Sask.



Center Punch Measure

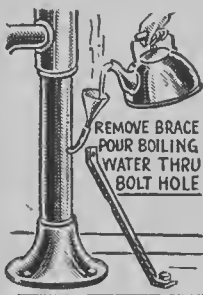
This simple, adjustable attachment on your center punch will help you to space holes evenly in sheet metal. Cut a four-inch and a two-inch strip from a piece of sheet metal. Bend both pieces around the center punch, as shown, fastening the longer piece tightly and having a sliding fit on the shorter piece;

rivet a length of stiff wire to the latter piece. In use make the first indentation with the center punch, and then lock the wire in position at the right width by tightening the wing nut on the longer metal strip. By holding the wire tip in the indentation made previously the holes in the metal sheet will be evenly spaced.—H.E.F.



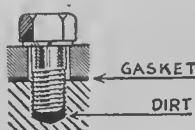
Thawing the Pump

Here is a handy way to thaw out a frozen pump when the drain hole gets plugged in cold weather. On the side of the pump standard, where the brace is bolted on, remove the bolt and insert a small hose, and with a small funnel pour hot water into the pump.—I.W.D.



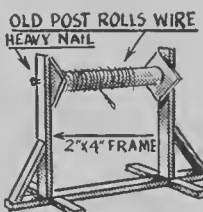
Blowing Gaskets

Have you ever had trouble with gaskets that blew out repeatedly, even though the cap screws were tight? I had this trouble, and decided that the screw holes were not deep enough. On investigating I found that the bottoms were full of dirt, and the cap screws were prevented from making the gaskets tight. Upon removal of the dirt no more gasket trouble was experienced.—W.F.S.



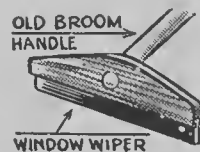
Reel Bale Wires

This is a handy device I made for rolling up discarded bale ties when I remove them from baled hay or straw. I took a 20-inch piece of four-inch round fence post, sawed off the end square, and made a stand for it as shown. This could be put on the wall if desired, but sometimes it is convenient to move it. When rolling up wires, I generally unfasten them at the joint and make a short hook of one wire to put into the eye of the preceding wire, and then turn the post until the new wire is rolled up. This device keeps the wire from getting tangled or buried in hay and manure, and practically eliminates the danger of short pieces being picked up by cattle and horses. The wires can also be used again if necessary.—D.R.



Window Wiper for Concrete

The best way to get surplus water off a concrete floor, I have found, is to use a rubber window wiper. It is not much of a trick to fasten it to a stick or an old broom handle, and when in use the wiper is drawn toward the drain. It is surprising how dry one can get the floor.—W.G.C.



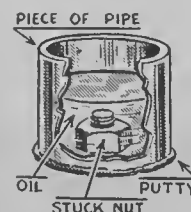
Cutting Sheet Metal

When cutting a square or rectangular opening in sheet metal, mount the sheet in a vise and cut it with a cold chisel. Mark the portion to be cut out and align the jaws flush with one of the lines to be cut. If the chisel is rested at a slight angle the shearing action will cut through the metal readily and leave the corners square.—A.B., Sask.



Loosening Rusted Nuts

Penetrating oil can be held over a rusted nut on a flat surface by making a small "tank" over the nut. A piece of pipe will serve as the oil reservoir, and putty or modelling clay can be used to seal the lower surface so the oil will not leak out. If you have no pipe the putty or clay can be used to build up the reservoir.—W.F.S.



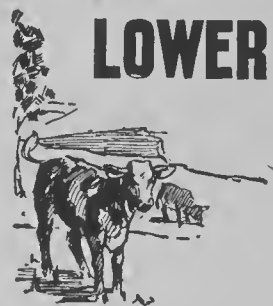
NOT TOO SOON

to order your chicks and turkeys for 1953

Before ordering, send for our catalogue and 1953 price list. Our high quality chicks and turkeys will make you money. Our low prices made possible by our high production will save you money. Special discount if you place your order before January. Also chicks and laying pullets for immediate delivery.

Tweddle Chick Hatcheries Limited
FERGUS, ONTARIO

With One or Ten
Thous and Head
**GREATER
GAINS AT
LOWER COST**



At the multi-million sugar factory in Southern Alberta, beet pulp is mixed with molasses—then dried for ease of handling. The resulting concentrate, D.M.B.P. produces more efficient results at less cost than any other ration in the West. DMBP allows full use of grain without danger of bloat, promotes health and vigour with a show-ring finish.

GET YOUR SHARE FROM YOUR LOCAL
FEED DEALER or, write Canadian Sugar
Factories, Taber, Alberta.

D.M.B.P.
DRIED MOLASSES BEET PULP

CANADIAN SUGAR FACTORIES LIMITED
OF SUNNY SOUTHERN ALBERTA

Much Lower Prices This Year

"Equipment Plus Experience Counts"
STANDARD MACHINE WORKS
660 St. Matthews Ave. Winnipeg
MOTOR REBUILDING — CRANKSHAFT
GRINDING
Bearings Rebuilt General Machine Work
Cylinder Reconditioning

**EAT ANYTHING
WITH FALSE TEETH**

If you have trouble with plates that slip, rock and cause sore gums—try Brimms Plasti-Liner. One application makes plates fit snugly without powder or paste, because Brimms Plasti-Liner hardens permanently to your plate. It relines and refits loose plates in a way no powder or paste can do. Even on old rubber plates you get good results six months to a year or longer. **YOU CAN EAT ANYTHING!** Simply lay soft strip of Plasti-Liner on troublesome upper or lower. Bite and it molds perfectly. Easy to use, tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. Removable as directed. Plate cleaner included. Money back if not completely satisfied. If not available at your drug store, send \$1.50 for reliner for 1 plate.

WILDROOT LTD., FORT ERIE, ONT. Dept. G

BRIMMS PLASTI-LINER
THE PERMANENT DENTURE RELINER

**SKILTOOL
POWER TOOLS**
110 and 32 Volts
For
Factory, Home and Farm
Write for free catalogue

**ELECTRIC
EQUIPMENT CO., LIMITED**
CALGARY EDMONTON, REGINA, SASKATOON

**VERSATILE
GRAIN AUGERS**
Truck Hoists,
Briggs and
Wisconsin
Engines
Free Particulars

Immediate Delivery

13 ft. and 2 1/2 Briggs (no Carriage) \$140.00
17 ft. and 2 1/2 Briggs and Carriage \$195.00
21 ft. and 5.1 Briggs and Carriage \$270.00
24 ft. and 6 Wisconsin and Carriage \$299.00
30 ft. and 8 1/4 Briggs and Carriage \$360.00
Hydraulic Jacks, 10 ton \$29.85; 8 ton \$27.35
4 ton Trailer with 650x16 tires \$190.00

Free folders, guaranteed to save you real money.
Prices F.D.B. Esk — Phone Jansen 19-5

**A. A. NEUMAN
DEPT. 4 ESK, SASK.**

**WAR
SURPLUS** CATALOG FREE?

Bargains in War Surplus,
Welders, hydraulics,
generators, motors, wire,
cylinders, instruments,
meters, gauges, pumps,
drills, winches, books, many
other items. All merchandise
guaranteed. Send for Lejay
Surplus Bargain Book today.
Lejay of Seattle, Inc., 928-A First
Ave. So., Seattle 4, Washington;
Lejay Co., Minneapolis 8, Minn.

**LEARN
Radio-TV
and Electronics or
Auto-Diesel
and Allied Mechanics
AT HOME!**

WHICH OF THESE GOOD-PAY JOBS DO YOU WANT?
Radio Station Engineer Own Your Own Repair Shop
Motor Tune-Up Specialist Farm Equipment Mechanic
Big Civil Service Job Technician Armed Forces
Gov't Electronics Expert —many, many others!

**WORLD-FAMOUS NATIONAL SCHOOLS
TRAINS YOU IN YOUR SPARE TIME—FAST!**
National Schools—the big resident school
in Los Angeles—has many successful home-
trained graduates in Canada. You can be
a success, too. Learn how—mail coupon.
LOOK! In Radio-TV, you get standard
parts and a professional Multi-tester! In
Auto-Diesel, you get tools of your trade.
You keep all equipment—no extra cost!

**INVESTIGATE TODAY! NO COST OR
OBLIGATION!** National Schools of Los
Angeles—one of the largest schools—was
founded in 1905.

**FREE
BOOKS
AND SAMPLE
LESSONS**
Tell You
All About It!

SEND NO MONEY! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. M-122
193 East Hastings Street
Vancouver, British Columbia

Mail me FREE book and sample lesson.
☐ "My Future in Radio-Television-Electronics" or
☐ "My Future in Auto-Diesel & Allied Mechanics"

I understand there is no obligation and
no salesman will call on me.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ PROV. _____

POULTRY



Palate-tickling Christmas dinners on the Herman Wiebe farm at Morris, Man. (Guide photo)

Artificial Lighting

POULTRY breeders are well advised to consider the use of artificial lights in the poultry house this winter. Increased light, acting through the hens' eyes, actually stimulates the egg-producing organ to greater activity. This causes the hen to lay more eggs, and, in the opinion of the Oklahoma A & M College, is the real cause of an increase in production when birds are under lights; this is contrary to the widely held view that lights increase production through giving the hens a longer working day, or encouraging them to eat more feed.

The advantage from artificial lighting is stepped-up winter egg production when egg prices are high.

Absolute regularity in the use of lights is important. In beginning the lighting program turn the lights on about 15 minutes before daylight. Turn them on about 15 minutes earlier each day extending the day until 14 hours' light is achieved.

Egg Disposition—1952

THE Dominion Bureau of Statistics estimated that egg production up to September 1 in 1952 was 8,250,000 cases, an increase of 780,000 cases over the same period in 1951. In the same period in 1952 Registered Egg Grading Station receipts were 3,860,000 cases or an increase of 660,000 cases over 1951. Registered Egg Station receipts up to the week ending October 11, 1952, show an increase of 722,000 cases over the same date in 1951.

What has happened to all of these eggs?

Exports to the week ending October 11, 1952, were 280,409 cases or an increase of 165,000 cases over the same period in 1951. Imports of approximately 95,000 cases in 1951 leaves a net gain in exports of 260,000 cases for 1952.

Included in the exports this year were 111,918 cases of Grade B and 2,500 cases of Grade C. As these grades are used almost exclusively for frozen egg a burdensome surplus was taken off the domestic market.

There has been an increase in 1952 of approximately 135,000 cases of eggs used for production of frozen egg. The equivalent of about 10,000 cases of shell eggs was imported in 1951 in frozen form but this leaves a

net of 135,000 cases more used for frozen egg. It is interesting to note that the Dominion Bureau of Statistics storage figures for October 1 show frozen egg storage about 3,000,000 pounds over last year.

Shell egg storage as at October 1, 1952, was 99,000 cases, in 1951 there were 77,000 cases and 189,000 cases in 1950. In spite of the increased production, shell storage was only 22,000 more than in 1951.

Another and important factor in the disposition of the egg surplus was the increase in the year of approximately 400,000 in the population. At the per capita consumption rate (23 dozen) used by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics this increase in population would consume approximately 240,000 cases of eggs in the first nine months of the year.

The foregoing takes care of all the surplus eggs with the exception of 100,000 cases, which probably indicates that the somewhat lower price to the consumer has stepped up consumption for the first nine months of the year.

Minerals for Poultry

POULTRY require the same kind of minerals as other farm animals, though they require them in rather different quantities. For example, young growing birds have high requirements for the bone-growing elements, calcium and phosphorus. Laying birds require an unusually high proportion of calcium for the formation of egg shells.

The minerals of practical concern to the poultry feed manufacturer are calcium, phosphorus, manganese, sodium, chlorine and iodine. The young fowl fed a balanced starting ration is never exposed to the trace mineral deficiencies of the mammal on a milk diet. Essential mineral elements, other than the above, are amply provided by almost any combination of feed ingredients. Manganese can be supplied by the addition of four ounces of manganese sulphate per ton of feed and iodized salt meets the need for sodium, chlorine and iodine. This leaves calcium and phosphorus as the mineral elements of primary concern to the formulator of poultry rations. Adequate amounts of these minerals must be provided in an available form.

A "MARKET" TO MAKE...
A LOAD TO HAUL?

*Don't let a "beat up" Battery
cost you a trip*



GET A DEPENDABLE NEW
WILLARD NOW!



There's a Quality Willard for Every Car and Most Trucks

WILLARD SUPER MASTER—Up to 119% more starting power at zero than required by S.A.E. standards. Exclusive METALEX Grids provide 100% more protection against overcharging, today's No. 1 Battery Killer.

WILLARD MASTER DUTY—A big battery value every way you measure it! Up to 60% more starting power... improved rubber container... improved sealing compound.

WILLARD W 1-80—Genuine Willard quality at low price. Safety-Fill construction. Fully guaranteed.

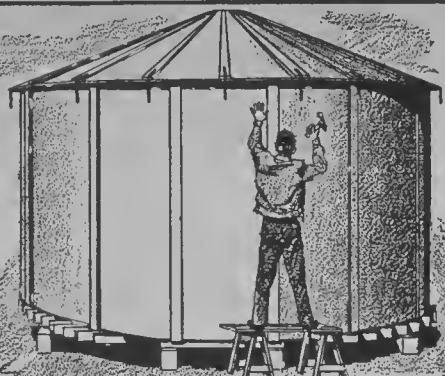
WILLARD PRICES START AT \$17²⁵
less liberal allowance for your old battery

Willard
"SAFETY-FILL" BATTERIES

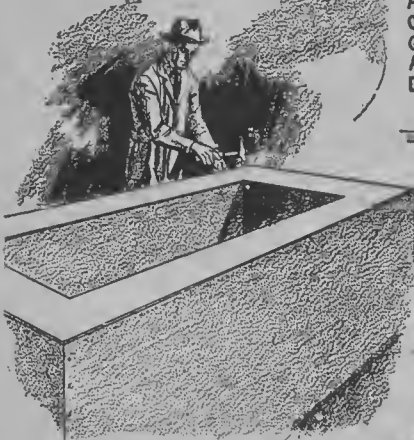
WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. OF CANADA LTD. TORONTO, ONTARIO

LOOK WHAT YOU CAN DO with SYLVAPLY...

SYLVAPLY DOUGLAS FIR PLYWOOD IS THE MOST VERSATILE BUILDING MATERIAL YOU CAN BUY. FOR ALL FARM CONSTRUCTION—WHETHER YOU'RE REMODELLING OR BUILDING—SYLVAPLY HELPS YOU TO DO IT FASTER, EASIER AND BETTER.



1000 BUSHEL GRAIN BIN YOU CAN BUILD YOURSELF WITH SYLVAPLY. YOU'LL HAVE AN EFFICIENT GRANARY FOR MINIMUM COST. CIRCULAR OR CONVENTIONAL GRANARIES ARE BUILT BETTER, EASIER AND AT LOWER COST WITH SYLVAPLY DOUGLAS FIR PLYWOOD.



BUILD YOUR OWN HOME FREEZER CABINET. A HOME FREEZER MEANS YOU CAN STORE, RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME, PLentiful SUPPLIES OF YOUR OWN MEAT, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES AND ENJOY THEM AT ANY SEASON. THIS INEXPENSIVELY BUILT CABINET OF SYLVAPLY WATER-PROOF-GLUE PLYWOOD CAN BE MADE IN 20 OR 33 CUBIC FOOT CAPACITY.



YOU CAN HAVE A KITCHEN LIKE THIS. A MODERN KITCHEN WITH CUPBOARDS A'PLenty. SAWING AND NAILING IS EASY WHEN YOU USE SYLVAPLY AND YOU NEED NO FRAMING IN THE 5/8" OR 3/4" THICKNESS. YOU'LL BE PROUD OF YOUR SNUG FITTING DOORS, SMOOTH SANDED SURFACE. SYLVAPLY'S EASE OF HANDLING SAVES WORK—SAVES MONEY.

SYLVAPLY DOUGLAS FIR WATERPROOF-GLUE PLYWOOD

SYLVAPLY is sold by leading Lumber Dealers from Coast to Coast—MACMILLAN & BLOEDEL LTD.

FAIRY or BABY ROSE

Roses from Seed
the First Year



Most unique and novel pot plant, a genuine dwarf house Rose that blooms in 4 to 5 months from seed with clusters of dainty jewel like baby roses, singles, semi doubles or doubles, in many color variations. Pkt. 35¢ postpaid.

SPECIAL OFFER: 1 pkt. Baby Rose and 6 pkts. other choice Houseplants, value \$1.60 for \$1.00 postpaid.

FREE BIG 1953 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Best Ever!

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Don't take Chances
with your Furs . . .
Ship or Bring them to
**Hudson's Bay Company,
Raw Fur Department**

321 Water Street, VANCOUVER, B.C.
GRANDE PRAIRIE—PEACE RIVER, ALTA.
10250-103rd Street, EDMONTON, ALTA.
1639 Broad Street, REGINA, SASK.
PRINCE ALBERT, SASK.—THE PAS, MAN.
235 Princess Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.

When Writing to Advertisers
Please Mention The Guide.

**SAFE
to CARRY**



**CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS
TRAVELLERS CHEQUES**

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CANADIAN
PACIFIC AGENTS AND MOST BANKS

MONTHLY COMMENTARY

This feature is furnished monthly by United Grain Growers Limited

U.G.G.'s Five-Year Record

The presentation of the Forty-Sixth Annual Report of United Grain Growers Limited to the Company's Annual Meeting held in Calgary, November 5 and 6, received enthusiastic approval from the delegate body. Over 300 delegates from all parts of western Canada heard J. E. Brownlee, Q.C., president and general manager, present the report on behalf of the board of directors. The financial highlights of the last fiscal year, reviewed in the Commentary for November, met with the complete satisfaction of the meeting.

In addition to the balance sheet and other usual divisions, the report contained a review of Company progress and increasing strength over the past five years. We quote:

"Dividends to shareholders for that period at the annual rate of five per cent amount, in round figures, to \$1,050,000.

"Patronage dividend appropriations total \$2,700,000.

"Full paid additional share capital has been issued to the amount of \$1,680,000. Approximately half of this was issued in connection with patronage dividends, the other half on subscription.

"During the same period profits were retained in the business to the extent of \$1,500,000, maintaining the equity behind each share.

"Working capital increased during five years by \$4,400,000.

"Depreciation reserves have been provided to the extent of \$2,800,000.

"For the five-year period investment in plant, property and equipment has been \$7,500,000.

"Net increase in funded debt (issued at a satisfactory rate) has been \$3,800,000.

"Patronage dividend credits exclusive of amounts issued in shares, amount to \$1,900,000.

"These figures show how various sources of funds, including funded debt, retained earnings, depreciation reserves, issue of new shares and issue of patronage dividend credits have provided approximately \$12,000,000. Because of these additional funds the Company has been able to spend already \$7,500,000 on capital assets. Concurrently it has been able to strengthen substantially its working capital position, a fact which has made possible continued investment in improving elevator facilities since the beginning of the current crop year."

Directors and Officers

Three retiring Alberta directors, S. S. Sears, Nanton, H. W. Allan, Hualien, and J. J. McLellan, Purple Springs, were re-elected for a three-year term. D. L. Trapp of Harris, Saskatchewan, succeeded retiring director Robert Shannon of Grandora, Saskatchewan.

At a subsequent meeting of the board of directors, J. E. Brownlee, Q.C., was re-elected president; R. C. Brown of Winnipeg was re-elected first vice-president, and J. Harvey Lane of Fillmore, Saskatchewan, was re-elected second vice-president. Other members of the executive committee are J. J. McLellan and S. S. Sears.

The remaining members of the 12-man board of directors are: J. J.

Stevens, Morinville, Alberta; J. D. McFarlane, Alysham, Saskatchewan; S. Loptson, Bredenbury, Saskatchewan; R. M. Wilson, Gladstone, Manitoba, and H. E. Staples of Benito, Manitoba.

Final Payments on Wheat and Coarse Grain Pools

Farmers in western Canada will receive final payments of some \$158,572,000 on wheat, barley and oats delivered to the Canadian Wheat Board during the 1951-52 crop year, according to Board announcements. Oats and barley payments amounting to \$24,746,000 and \$19,241,000, respectively, have been mailed and wheat payments are expected to be completed before Christmas.

During 1951-52 producers delivered a total of 130,634,800 bushels of barley on which they received an average final payment of 14.729 cents per bushel. Payments on the principal grades were as follows: No. 1 C.W. six-row, 14.029 cents; No. 2 C.W. six-row, 13.481 cents; No. 3 C.W. six-row, 13.2 cents; No. 1 Feed, 14.016 cents; No. 2 Feed, 17.415 cents, and No. 3 Feed, 15.991 cents per bushel.

The net price realized for No. 3 C.W. six-row barley, basis in store, Fort William-Port Arthur, was \$1.29½.

Total final payments to producers on 1951-52 wheat deliveries amount to \$114,500,000 representing an average of 25.23 cents per bushel on 454 million bushels delivered to the Canadian Wheat Board.

Final payments for the principal grades are: No. 1 Northern, 23.3 cents per bushel; No. 2 Northern, 24.3 cents per bushel; No. 3 Northern, 25.3 cents per bushel; No. 4 Northern, 27.3 cents per bushel; No. 5 Wheat, 24.3 cents per bushel; No. 6 Wheat, 26.3 cents per bushel, and Feed Wheat, 29.3 cents per bushel. Prices realized by producers in the sale of Canadian wheat were therefore as follows: No. 1 Northern, \$1.83; No. 2 Northern, \$1.81; No. 3 Northern, \$1.79; No. 4 Northern, \$1.73; No. 5 Wheat, \$1.60; No. 6 Wheat, \$1.52, and Feed Wheat, \$1.49 per bushel.

During the crop year of 1950-51, a price of \$1.85 per bushel, basis No. 1 Northern, was realized on Canadian wheat, slightly higher than that realized during the past crop year. The lower price received last year may be attributed partly to the cost of drying a large volume of tough and damp wheat and partly to the high exchange value of the Canadian dollar during most of the 1951-52 crop year.

The bulk of Canadian export wheat is sold under the terms of the International Wheat Agreement at a price of \$1.80 in terms of the Canadian dollar at its parity of March 1, 1949, basis No. 1 Northern in store, Fort William-Port Arthur. While the price paid by importers thus remains constant, receipts of the Canadian producer fluctuate with the rise and fall of the rate of exchange on the Canadian dollar. Since the removal of exchange controls this price has ranged from \$1.98 to \$1.72, reaching the lowest levels during the past crop year. The recent weakening of the Canadian dollar results in an increased price for wheat sold under I.W.A.

HOME CURE THE MORTON WAY

When you cure the MORTON way you not only save but you are assured of the best of home-cured meats—delicately flavored sausage, hams and bacon, delicious corned beef.



Here is your price list, F.O.B. Calgary—
Steel meat pump, 4 oz. \$2.65
Sugar-cure, 7½ lb. carton 1.40
Tender-quick, 4 lb. carton 1.40
Poultry seasoning, 3 oz. .25
Sausage seasoning, 10 oz. .50

N.B. One 7½ lb. carton Morton Sugar Cure, one 4 lb. carton Morton Tender-Quick (using meat pump) and one 10 oz. carton sausage seasoning should cure 200 lbs. pork.

Also send for the 112 page book, fully illustrated and entitled "Home Meat Curing Made Easy," only 25c postpaid.

Send Your Order to:

STOCKMEN'S SUPPLY CO.

Western Canada Distributor
for Morton Salt Co., Chicago
MICHAEL BLDG. CALGARY



"EXPORT"
CANADA'S FINEST
CIGARETTE

BECOME A DETECTIVE

Men, Women over 16, Learn Detective, Secret-Service Work home or travel. Write Can. Investigators Institute, P.O. Box 11, Delorimier Station, Montreal.

RHEUMATIC PAIN

Can Be Costly!

"This winter I had to quit work because of rheumatic pain," writes Mr. T. Glofcheskie, Wilno, Ont. "I became fearful of being laid up as on a previous occasion with rheumatic pain. My pain became increasingly severe and spread from hip to ankle. Out of bed, the leg felt cold as though in cold water, so I stayed in bed. A friend persuaded me to take T-R-C's and I'm glad I did. In a short while I was relieved of my pain and was soon on the job again."

Don't suffer from Rheumatic or Arthritic pain. Take Templeton's T-R-C's—Canada's LARGEST-SELLING proprietary medicine to bring quick relief from such pain. Only 65c, \$1.35 at druggists. T-848

Acreage Increase for Argentina

The U.S. Department of Agriculture reports that Argentina's grain acreage this season will be considerably larger than in 1951-52. The total acreage of the five principal grains—wheat, rye, barley, oats and corn—is reported to be up approximately 27 per cent from that seeded a year ago.

The largest increase is in wheat with a seeded area of 15.5 million acres, about four million acres above the 1951-52 acreage. Due to extreme drought conditions in that year only 6.5 million acres were actually harvested. Present acreage, although substantially greater than in recent years, is well below the prewar average of 19 million acres.

The condition of the growing wheat crop is said to be very good, with moisture reserves sufficient to carry the crop without further rainfall. Assuming the crop escapes damage from rust, frost, or excess moisture, the outrun is expected to be at least 240 million bushels and contrasts with a harvest of 75 million bushels last year.

Acreage seeded to oats is about ten per cent above last year's seedings and production may run around 48 million bushels. This would be 60 per cent above last year's low outrun and approaches the prewar level.

Barley acreage is reported at 2.5 million acres, a slight increase over last year. Production is expected to be about 32 million bushels, double that of last year and approximately nine million bushels above the prewar acreage. Corn acreage is still indefinite but the season got off to a good start following a government campaign to increase acreage substantially.

The International Wheat Agreement

Canadian wheat sales within the International Wheat Agreement have set a rapid pace during the first few months of this the last year of the present Agreement, and from the fact that no bookings are now being made under I.W.A. by the Canadian Wheat Board, one might deduce that the Canadian quota of 235 million bushels is now filled or almost filled. Moreover, sales of Class II wheat—wheat sold outside of the Agreement—have continued at a high level.

While it is not known what the attitude of the new administration will be, presumably U.S. representatives will continue to hold out for a substantial increase in the maximum and minimum prices to be established under the Agreement. Western producers are mainly interested in attempting to achieve a reasonable stability in prices and markets but one which will ensure them of a fair return on their productive efforts. Canadian Minister of Trade and Commerce, Hon. C. D. Howe, in addressing members of the Junior Investment Dealers Association in Toronto last October, gave some indication of the official government attitude.

"Canada," he said, "will participate in a renewal of the Agreement if reasonable terms can be negotiated, and, let me add, we shall not be easily satisfied. We approach the forthcoming negotiations, not with a bias against an international agreement, but still of the view that this type of arrangement has much to commend it as against bilateral agreements, or as against the violent stability that might otherwise affect wheat markets and prices."



Christmas
starts
in our attic!"

(Says Mrs. Harry J. Deines of Warren, Va.)

"The most exciting part of Christmas for the children and me," Mrs. Deines explains, "comes weeks before the day itself when we start rummaging in the attic for costumes for the school pageant."

"I enjoy making them. And, when I'm sewing is one of the times I most appreciate Jergens Lotion. It prevents those 'catchy' fingers that feel so disagreeable when you handle soft fabrics."



"A curiosity on our farm is a very old water ground corn meal mill which I still run. It is hard on my hands, but Jergens Lotion quickly smooths them."



"The cows' 'beauty treatments' take more time than my own! I just smooth on Jergens Lotion in a moment between chores, to keep my hands soft and comfortable."



"Our youngsters have been brought up on Jergens. We use it for our hands, all over after baths, and on our arms and legs to prevent chapping and roughness."



Jergens Lotion is effective—doesn't just coat the skin like ordinary lotions. It really penetrates the upper layer and gives it softening moisture. 15¢, 37¢, 65¢, \$1.15.

(MADE IN CANADA)

Remember JERGENS LOTION . . . because you care for your hands!

NOW BETTER

The New Improved 1953 **COCKSHUTT**

DRIVE-O-MATIC



The world's most wanted combine
backed by years of proven service
NOW BETTER THAN EVER!

COMBINES

Thousands of farmers throughout the world have long enjoyed the extra profits made possible by the proven *Extra Cleaning* and *Extra Separating Capacity*, the proven *Driving Ease* of the Cockshutt "Drive-O-Matic"... the "years ahead" combine that has made all ordinary combines obsolete.

Cockshutt was *first* to bring you the exclusive "Drive-O-Matic" All-Speed Traction Drive—Cockshutt was *first* to bring you Airplane-type combine tires and Cockshutt was *first* to bring you the grain-saving features of a better balanced combine.

In the new, improved 1953 "Drive-O-Matic" Combines you get all of these "years ahead" features plus:

Entirely new 2-cylinder hydraulic header lift control for smoother, faster, easier cutting height adjustments.

New smoother cutting knife action for cleaner cutting operation in all crops.

New "All Crop" separating and cleaning capacity insures a cleaner threshing operation in heavy or light crops.

New giant 55-bushel grain tank for speedier, more efficient operation.

New improved steering eliminates tension, wheel-fight—makes operator's day easier.

Shorter than ever turning radius—easier maneuverability for in and out of those tight spots.

For the best buy in harvester combines, wise farmers look to

Cockshutt's engineering and field experience. Feature for feature the Cockshutt 1953 "Drive-O-Matic" is your best all around value. It has all the time-saving, grain-saving, ease-of-operation features that make it the best investment in harvesting equipment you have ever made.

See this revolutionary harvester combine at your Cockshutt dealer's! Ask for a demonstration of its "Drive-O-Matic" performance. You'll be amazed at the speed and ease of every control. See for yourself why Cockshutt "All Crop" separating and cleaning capacity is designed right, built right, sized right for either heavy or light crop conditions.

Two new series—Six new models—to choose from: "SP132" (32" wide body, 67 h.p. engine).—"SP137" (37" wide body, 72 h.p. engine).

Keep AHEAD with

THAN EVER!

Entirely New Hydraulic
Header Lift Control

New Smoother Cutting
Knife Action

New All-Crop Separating
and Cleaning Capacity

New Giant 55 Bushel
Grain Tank

New Improved
Easy Steering

Shorter than ever
Turning Radius

OVER 100
FORWARD SPEEDS
THE TIP OF YOUR TOE!



Combine size is of vital importance to you

in the efficient and economical separating and cleaning of all your threshable crops. Test after test, through the years, has proved Cockshutt "Drive-O-Matic's" are the just right size to operate at full capacity, neither overloaded or underloaded, under your year-to-year changing crop conditions.

COCKSHUTT



COCKSHUTT
FARM EQUIPMENT

PARTNERS OF THE CANADIAN FARMER FOR 114 YEARS



A GOOD GIFT FOR THOSE WHO ROLL THEIR OWN

Tanya

Continued from page 11

but all was quiet. Joe went back to his room and closed the door.

Willow stumbled blindly on and on, scarcely knowing where she was going, and caring not at all. She found herself on the shore, going northward. The sand gleamed white ahead of her. She was sobbing quietly to herself, engulfed in misery such as she had never experienced before. Shame did not enter her mind at all. Nothing mattered, for she had lost Joe.

She sat down on a big stone at the edge of the point and looked out on the lake. She would drown herself, and he would have her death on his conscience as long as he lived. It would serve him right. She visualized herself lying cold and still in death, and Joe, a remorseful Joe looking at her and saying to himself, "I killed her!" But the lake looked cold and formidable, and life, after all, was rather precious, and alive she could avenge herself better than in death. She hated him now, with all the intensity of her wild nature. She hated all of them, Joe and Johnny, and that pale girl at the summer Lodge on the river.

All the pent-up emotions rushed over her like a destructive tidal wave, sweeping everything before it, and Willow stood up and cried aloud, "I'll pay them back! I'll make them suffer a thousand times more than I am suffering now! I'll play with them like a cat plays with a mouse, and I'll watch them squirm and then I shall laugh! He shall never have her! Never!"

The sound of the waves breaking on the shore drowned out her voice. The wind caught her words and threw them back at her. "Never, never—" it echoed.

Willow sank down on the stone again and buried her face against her knees. She had been so sure that she would win. She was up against a stone wall she could not batter her way through with temper, or scale by her wits. Never stable at best, Willow's mind was a seething chaos of emotions that buffeted her about like a straw in a gale. Wild, fantastic schemes were conjured up in her mind only to drown in a slough of despondency.

IT was very late when the storm had spent itself and she got up and stumbled back to the cabin she called home. Never had it seemed so distasteful to her as now, when there wasn't any chance of her getting out of it for good.

She stopped outside the living-room window and looked in. A lamp turned low, burned on the table. From her parents' room came the sound of heavy snoring. So Pierre had been on a drunk again. Her smoldering eyes roved the length of the room. Nothing but bunks with sleeping kids everywhere. Kids, kids, that's all they had in the cabin. Willow's lips curled as she looked at the untidy pile of clothing heaped on a chair and hanging on the walls; the bottle her father had thrown in a corner, and the battered furniture.

She pushed the door open and went in. She blew out the light, undressed and crawled into her own bunk under the grey flannel blankets she loathed. She thought of Martha's snowy linen sheets and pillow cases and turned over in disgust. She thought of the cool, gracious living room at the Post,

with its open fireplace, soft rug and polished furniture. She would never be anything but Pierre Lebat's kid, living in a miserable little cabin. Willow in her bunk, under the grey blankets, lay wide-eyed and wakeful.

TANYA sat up in bed, and shuddered. Grey dawn was just creeping in through the window. The curtains flapped wildly in the chilly wind that was blowing from the north.

She got up and put on her dressing gown and closed the window. It was bitterly cold this morning. Soon it would be time for her to go back to the city, for winter was coming. She could not stay in the Lodge in the wintertime. Evelyn wouldn't hear of it. She was continually asking in her letters when Tanya would be home.

Tanya climbed back into bed, shivering in every limb and pulled the blankets up to her neck.

She had been dreaming again. She was back on the jungle river in the boat with a dead man lying on the bottom, while the native with his expressionless stone face paddled madly through the green waters in an effort to save her life and his. The dream was the same as it had always been, only this time, the dead man was Joe.

Tanya sat up and reached for a cigarette. How much longer would this keep on? How much longer would her mind be able to stand the strain? Eventually she would go mad as her mother had done. Evelyn had no idea that she knew her mother had died insane and that she had taken her own life a few years after her husband's tragic death. Tanya had known it for years. Evelyn need never fear insanity, for they were only half-sisters. Her mother had died a natural death, and father had married again, a woman much younger than himself, Tanya's mother. Evelyn had never mentioned this to Tanya, indeed, she never admitted that they were only half-sisters and she fondly believed that Tanya was ignorant of the truth. It never occurred to Evelyn that Tanya might find her mother's wedding certificate and wonder, or that she might have overheard whispering conversations between her aunts and so learn the whole story. They all commented on how much she resembled her mother, never guessing that their remarks sank deep into her impressionable mind and haunted her for years.

Tanya got up and went into the living room. She lit the fire in the fireplace and kitchen stove and huddled closer to keep warm. She was surprised to hear a knock at the kitchen door for it was still very early. She opened the door to find Joe standing there.

"Why, Joe. You're up early this morning. Come in. I just lit the fire so it's still like an icebox in here."

Joe stepped in, closing the door behind him.

"Martha sent me to get you. Oria Shorting is having a baby and things aren't going right. Will you come?"

He seemed grim and unfriendly somehow. The blow Willow gave him had awakened the old antagonism. Joe hadn't wanted to come.

She looked at her hand and then up at his face. "I don't know if I can be of any help, but I'll go. I won't be a minute dressing. Sit down."

She went into the bedroom and



dressed hurriedly, then picked up a thick coat and slipped it on.

They went outside and got into the canoe without a word. The wind whipped against their backs as they sped swiftly over the river. They hurried silently through the forest to the cabin where Oria Shorting lay battling to give birth to her child.

A haggard-faced man met them at the door. He glanced curiously at Tanya and motioned them to come in. A door opened and Martha stepped out.

"Thank God you've come," she said tensely. "There's work to be done and I need an extra pair of hands."

Tanya slipped off her coat. "I'll need hot water to scrub up and a smock."

Joe watched her push up her sleeves and scrub vigorously. She smiled at Oria's husband. "How would you like to go out and chop some wood?" she asked pleasantly. "We'll need lots of hot water."

Some of her calmness seemed to communicate itself to Doug Shorting, who reached for his cap and went out.

As the sound of furious chopping reached them, Tanya smiled at Joe. "It's usually the fathers who need the most attention," she said. "They suffer too!"

A low cry from the room sent Joe leaping to his feet.

Tanya grinned. "Maybe you had better chop some wood too, Joe." She dried her hands carefully and wrapped the torn sheet Martha had given her around her body, then she went into the bedroom and closed the door. Joe heard the murmur of voices, then the low cry again. He picked up his cap and fled.

HOURS later Tanya came out of the room, tired, but triumphant, holding a small bundle. She laid it in the father's arms and sank into a chair.

"You can see her now if you like, but don't stay long and above all don't let her talk. She's very tired. She's had a hard time and needs rest more than anything else. It's a boy."

Doug tiptoed into his wife's room, and Tanya looked at Joe. "I'm rather tired myself and I could do with some breakfast. There's nothing more I can do here. Will you please take me home?"

Joe got up as Doug stepped out of the bedroom. He held out his hand and after an instant's hesitation, Tanya gave him hers. He didn't seem to notice the disfigurement, but clasped it warmly without a word and thanked her with his eyes. Tanya smiled rather tremulously.

"She'll sleep now for hours. I'll come again this evening and see how she is," she said. "Don't worry."

She was slipping on her coat when Martha stepped out of the room.

"You saved her life, Tanya. She would have died if you hadn't come. And you also saved the baby. I took one look at it and said to myself, 'It won't ever draw a breath of life, poor mite,' thank God you were here, Tanya. You're a fine, brave girl." Her eyes were saying, "I'm sorry for the nasty things I said to you at the pier the day we last met, and I hope you will forgive me."

Tanya smiled. "I'm glad I was able to help."

"Now," Martha's brisk voice was saying, "You must be hungry. Come home with me and have a bite

to eat. You look tuckered out."

It seemed strange to be walking between Joe and Martha and listening to Martha's friendly chatter. It seemed stranger still to find herself sitting in Martha's comfortable chair in the living room of the Hatchery, the house she had never expected to see again. McTavish came in and beamed at her.

"By Jove, Tanny, you did a fine job today. Martha's been tellin' me all about it. You can be mighty proud of them hands of yours, my girl."

Tanya looked down at her hand, feeling almost shocked, thinking of what he had just said. She sat in silence for a long time, scarcely listening to what McTavish was saying. Martha called her husband and when he left the room, Tanya looked up and met Joe's warm dark eyes.

"You can be proud, Tanny," he said quietly, "not just for what you did today, but also for what you did when you lost your fingers. Mae told me how it happened. Did you ever stop to think that that maimed hand of yours represents the life of a man? I'm sure you didn't, or you would never have thought it ugly. You gave a man his life and made a lot of people happy then, his parents and perhaps his wife. Maybe he had children. You gave them back their father when you lost your fingers."

He picked up her hand and kissed it. "It will always look beautiful to me," he whispered, his dark eyes glowing with tenderness. Tanya's face flamed as she turned away. She was close to tears when Martha bustled in and told them lunch was ready.

They ate in Martha's cheerful kitchen and their conversation was

light and gay. McTavish was proud of himself when he evoked a soft chuckle from Tanya several times when he told about the Wolfe twins and their antics.

McTavish was a happy man that day. He was already composing a glowing letter to George and Evelyn, whose anxiety had become his. They would be happy to know that she had come to the Hatchery and happier still to learn that she did not try to hide her hand as she once had done.

Martha talked in her usual brisk manner, but at heart she was sick with pity at the sight of the girl who had once been so light-hearted. Tanya seemed at ease, but she was very quiet and she scarcely looked at Joe. In her anxiety over Oria, Martha thought it unimportant that Joe had hated Tanya for years and she had sent him post-haste to get the girl, remembering only that Tanya was a registered nurse, and her help was desperately needed. Joe was quiet, too, but then, he always had been. If he still hated the girl, he was certainly hiding it well.

Martha turned as the kitchen door opened and the Old One came in tapping her cane, as she walked.

"Come in, Old One," Martha said and pulled out the rocker. "Come in and have some tea with us."

The Old One's beady eyes looked from Tanya to Joe and she broke into a toothless grin, cackling to herself. "So the Eagle has found his dove at last," she said in Cree. "Ah, my cocky young sparrow, do you still doubt the words of old White Crane?"

Tanya wondered what the old woman had said to make them all look so strange. No one said anything, and Joe's face was brick-red under the tan

SURVEY SHOWS LONGER WEAR BETTER GRIP AMONG REASONS FARMERS PREFER GOODYEARS

Almost 2 out of 3 will buy Goodyear Tractor Tires Next

In a recent survey conducted nationally by an independent research organization, farmers were asked which brand of tractor tire they would buy next.

Almost two out of three (63%) of those who replied to this question said that *their next purchase will be Goodyears.*

When asked to state the reasons for their choice, the greatest number expressed the opinion that Goodyear Tractor Tires wear

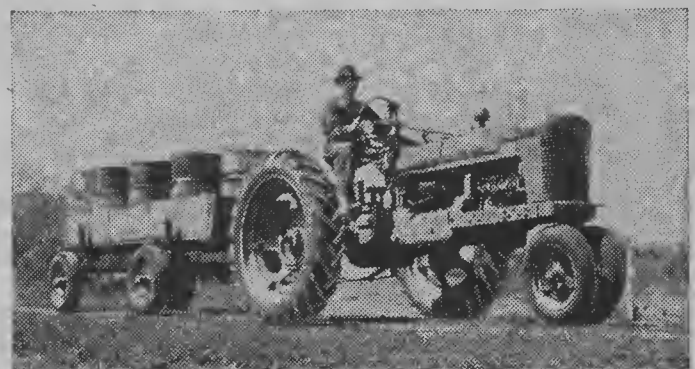
longer, provide more grip. A large percentage described them as being the "best all-round tire on the market".

Goodyear Super Sure-Grips give longer wear because their *straight lugs*, running right across the crown of the tire, are free from hooks and knobs. Instead, sharp, clean edges grip the earth firmly, prevent the wobble that causes premature wear.

Better grip is achieved by other Goodyear

features. These include the exclusive "wedge-grip", the result of setting the straight lugs closer together at the shoulder of the tire than at the centre. While the lugs are in the ground, they actually *wedge the earth between them.* This gives the Super Sure-Grip a firmer hold on the soil and provides maximum pulling power.

And traction is continuous since there are no pockets or mud traps to hold dirt—the lugs release the soil by normal flexing as the tires roll.



SUPER SURE-GRIP RESULT OF MANY YEARS' RESEARCH

The Sure-Grip Tractor Tire introduced in 1937 was the result of many years of research.

The tread design of today's Super Sure-Grips is basically unchanged from that of 1937—proof of the value of the extensive studies that preceded its introduction. But Goodyear continued to improve the Sure-Grip in other ways. These improvements resulted in the Super Sure-Grip.



Its stronger-than-ever cord body means longer service, greater resistance to injury. Up to 24% more rubber has been added to the tread to provide even longer wear.

More Farmers Use Goodyears Than Any Other Kind

While survey figures showed that 53.4% of Canadian farmers *now use* Goodyear Tractor Tires it also revealed that still more farmers are switching to Goodyears because they give much more satisfactory performance than other makes.

This was clearly established by the replies to the survey question: "*When you next buy a tractor tire what make will you buy?*"

Among owners of all brands of tractor tires almost 2 out of 3 (63%) who replied said that they will buy Goodyears next.

Doesn't it stand to reason that the tractor tires that give most farmers the greatest satisfaction are the tires for you to buy? See your Goodyear Dealer soon!

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

78th Annual Statement

CAPITAL \$7,000,000 • RESERVE \$11,000,000

Year ending 31st October, 1952

ASSETS

Deposits with and Notes of Bank of Canada.....	\$ 50,540,863.74
Notes of and Cheques on Other Banks.....	38,206,451.60
Other Cash and Deposits.....	12,264,853.76
Government and Municipal Securities (not exceeding market value).....	213,400,040.45
Other Bonds and Stocks (not exceeding market value).....	9,145,064.86
Call Loans (secured).....	7,209,511.45
TOTAL QUICK ASSETS.....	\$330,766,785.86
Commercial and Other Loans (after provision for bad and doubtful debts).....	239,768,165.20
Liabilities of Customers under Acceptances and Letters of Credit (as per contra).....	7,678,138.31
Bank Premises.....	8,248,485.21
Other Assets.....	79,028.32
	\$586,540,602.90

LIABILITIES

Deposits.....	\$559,096,468.66
Acceptances and Letters of Credit Outstanding..	7,678,138.31
Other Liabilities.....	189,680.17
TOTAL LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC.....	\$566,964,287.14
Dividends due Shareholders.....	361,574.76
Capital, Reserve and Undivided Profits.....	19,214,741.00
	\$586,540,602.90

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Profits for the year ended 31st October, 1952, after contributions to Staff Pension Fund and after making appropriations to Contingency Reserves out of which full provision for bad and doubtful debts has been made.....	\$ 3,099,987.20
Provision for depreciation of Bank Premises, Furniture and Equipment.....	449,991.56
	\$ 2,649,995.64
Provision for Dominion and Provincial Taxes....	1,331,000.00
	\$ 1,318,995.64
Dividends at the rate of \$1.20 per share.....	\$840,000.00
Provision for Bonus of 20c per share payable 1st December, 1952..	140,000.00
	\$ 980,000.00
Special Provision to write down Bank Premises...	200,000.00
Balance of Profits carried forward.....	\$ 138,995.64
Profit and Loss Balance 31st October, 1951.....	1,075,745.36
Profit and Loss Balance 31st October, 1952.....	\$ 1,214,741.00

RESERVE FUND

Balance at credit of account 31st October, 1952	\$ 11,000,000.00
---	-------------------------

I. K. JOHNSTON
PresidentL. S. MACKERSY
Vice-President &
General Manager

Largest makers of
printing plates
in Canada

RAPID GRIP AND

Batten

R. A. BATTEN President

LIMITED

FROM COAST TO COAST

HEAD OFFICE
300 BAY STREET
TORONTO

and he looked momentarily confused. Tanya got up and smiled at the old woman.

"Good-day," she said pleasantly. "She came to visit me once and brought me a lovely whitefish," she explained to Martha. "Who is she?"

"The oldest Indian who has ever lived, I'm sure," Martha replied. "She's a long-distant relative of Joe's on his mother's side. She's related to all the Crees for miles around."

Now it was Tanya's turn to look uncomfortable. This was treading on dangerous ground. "I really must go now. Thanks for the lunch. It was a treat to taste someone else's cooking for a change. Oh, and thank you for all the nice things you've sent me with Mac. I certainly appreciated it."

She talked quickly, almost nervously. Martha could have bitten her tongue at the slip she had made. She kissed Tanya fondly and told her to be sure to come again.

"Take my boat, Joe," Mac offered. "It's ready." He did not offer to take them. He thought it best to let them go alone. Tanya and Joe were silent on the way to the pier. The *Jolly Canuck* roared and they sped out of the harbor and headed for the open lake. Once clear of the harbor Joe turned to her.

"Want to take over?"

Tanya stepped beside him and put her left hand on the wheel, her right wrist rested against a spoke. It was almost like the first day she had come, only now they did not resent her. Martha and Mac had gone out of their way to make her feel welcome. She felt tired, very tired, but happy in a way she could not explain.

THE Lodge was damp and cold when they arrived, and Joe built a roaring fire in the fireplace and the kitchen stove. Tanya and Joe crouched before the fireplace enjoying the cheering warmth of the flames and then seated themselves on the chesterfield in silence, watching the flaming logs.

"You know," Joe said with a chuckle, "I can't help but laugh when I think of Doug and myself this morning, both of us scared silly by that wee mite of a baby. How could you take it so calmly, or were you scared too?"

Tanya looked up. "Why no, I wasn't scared. I am never afraid when I have something tangible to fight. It's the unknown that frightens me."

She looked into the fire, wanting suddenly to talk, to tell him all the things that she had buried in her mind for so long. The look in his eyes when he kissed her hand seemed to have melted something in her heart.

"What unknown thing are you afraid of, Tanya?"

"I am afraid that I am losing my mind."

"Why?"

"Because my mother died insane. She took her own life when my father was accidentally killed. She couldn't forget and her mind snapped under the strain. I can't forget the past either—I've been trying to for over a year and I'm no closer to forgetting now than I was then. It sometimes seems to me that I am haunted by it day and night. I cannot rest, often I cannot sleep and I feel as helpless as a straw in a gale. Do you wonder then that I am afraid the same thing might happen to me?"

"Why should it seem a foregone conclusion? Look at it this way—rare

you any closer to insanity now than you were a year ago?"

"I don't know. I honestly don't know," she said in a low voice. "If only I didn't have such dreadful dreams that keep reminding me all the time."

"What do you dream about?"

Tanya stared unseeingly at the flames. "I go back to the concentration camp and live it all over again, and when I wake up I can't shake it off for hours."

"But you will never go back there, Tanya. Those dreams will fade. You'll never be a prisoner again, subjected to torture. I know how you feel. For months after I escaped I used to dream I was back there, hiding for my life in an old cellar, listening to the heavy tramp, tramp of German boots on the floor. That heavy tramping seemed to haunt me more than anything else, but gradually I dreamt it less often. It just takes time."

Tanya was silent. It sounded very simple put like that, but there was so much more that haunted her.

Joe's voice seemed to utter her thoughts. "There must be something else that keeps it so alive in your memory. Did you leave someone behind in the prison camp when you escaped—someone who meant a lot to you?"

"No," she replied slowly. "I left no one behind that wasn't dead. I want to tell you the whole story, Joe, do you mind?"

He shook his head.

Tanya clasped her hands together, staring at the flames. "There were only two of us left alive in the camp as far as I knew, a doctor and myself. Three of the girls just disappeared. We never saw them again, or heard any mention of them. They simply vanished. Two others—just died. One of them was my chum, a good-natured, jolly girl, very pretty, with brown curly hair and dark brown eyes. Her name was Elise."

Tanya was silent, remembering the day she had walked into the little room they called the dispensary. Elise had been there, her back turned to Tanya.

"Elise," she whispered, "what are you doing?" She had seen the bottle Elise was holding, the many little pills she was pouring into her palm.

The girl in the dispensary turned and faced her. It was their first meeting after the Japanese arrived. The girl faced her with hard cold eyes, her face covered with curious little marks.

They said nothing for a long time, then Elise spoke. "I'll leave enough for you. Tanya. You might be glad to use them," then she walked toward the door. Tanya knew then. She could have stopped her, but she didn't. She could only lean against the wall, her eyes fixed on Elise, feeling nausea sweep over her. She had never seen Elise again.

"She—she died," Tanya said aloud. "She and another girl named Doris. Then I was the only white woman left in the camp."

"That left two of use, Chuck and myself. Chuck was a doctor from North Carolina. It was he who helped me get that airman away, he and a native who bowed humbly to the Japanese in the daytime and stabbed them in the back at night. We learned from him that they intended to move us to another camp, and we planned to escape. He helped us get away one night. He took us to the river where he had hidden a boat and supplies and



May
the Joy
and Peace
of Christmas
bless your
household and
bring happiness to
those within and
to those who cross your
threshold during the
Christmas Celebrations



UNITED GRAIN GROWERS
LIMITED

Canada's Original Farmer Co-operative 1906-1952

On Behalf of the Board of Directors and the Entire Personnel of
UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LIMITED, I Extend to All Farmers and Their Families

The Season's Greetings

E. M. Howells
President



"What will I be doing at 60?"

"I'm a farmer's wife and still young — but I know what I'll be doing at 60. The children will be grown up, and John and I will take a well-earned holiday — a permanent one. Our Mutual Life retirement insurance takes care of that!"

You and your husband can start today to set aside a regular sum within your means . . . and begin to reap its harvest in a welcome monthly income when you are ready to retire and take life easy.

Call it saving, if you like. It's more than that. A Mutual Retirement Income Policy also gives invaluable financial protection from the moment the policy is started . . . protection that may mean your ability to keep your home intact and to properly educate your children . . . should the unexpected happen.

Find out how Mutual Life insurance can take care of your family's needs!



THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Please send me your free booklet "What Life Insurance can do for the Canadian Farmer".

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

we set off. I don't remember much about that night. I was in pain and I must have had fever.

"We got into mid-stream and headed south, Chuck and the native paddling. Everything was, against us. The moon was too bright and we had miles to go, and there would be guards everywhere. Twice we drew up to the bank and hid the boat under the branches of trees, while the men crept on ahead and silenced the guard. I wondered what I would do if they didn't come back, but they did and we kept on for miles. We thought we were going to be lucky and Chuck was telling me that soon we'd be heading out to sea and safety, when we heard a shout from the bank. It was a Japanese soldier. He raised his gun and fired. Chuck slumped down and his paddle drifted away."

Tanya got to her feet and paced the floor.

"I shouted to the native to shoot the guard, but he paddled harder than ever. I know now it was the only thing to do, for the shot would have attracted others. Somehow we got away."

She did not tell him of the hours she sat in the bottom of the boat cradling the dead man in her arms, talking to him, singing to him, begging him to open his eyes and speak to her. She could not tell him these things, because she did not even know herself. Only the native had seen and heard her, this poor, mad white woman who fought him like a tigress when he made a move to throw the body overboard to lighten the load.

Brown hands had lifted him gently from the boat and carried him into a hut as she directed. They had watched the feverish dressing of the wound and gravely assured her that she was right. They picked her up when she pitched on the floor and carried her out, while others lifted the American and took him out for burial.

"We reached a native village. I don't exactly remember it, for my hand was infected by that time and I had a raging fever. They hid me in a cave. I was there for weeks. Then we set off again when I was sufficiently recovered and we reached the American lines. I was in the hospital for months. Then I was sent home."

"It's so hard to forget," she whispered. "It's so very, very hard!"

Joe took her into his arms and stroked her hair gently while she wept. "My poor Tanya," he murmured. In his mind he was saying, "You've had a raw deal all the way around, Tanya. You've taken more than most people are asked to take, and you're still on your feet fighting. Just talking about it will help make it seem less terrible, it will help it to fade, until you will only remember that the man you loved was shot trying to save your life. Time heals all wounds."

Tanya lay quietly in his arms for a long time, realizing that she had nothing to fear from Joe. He had somehow known, it didn't matter how.

"Joe," she said at last, "I want to tell you how sorry I am for what I said and did to you. I must have hurt you cruelly, and if you hated me all your life it's no more than I had coming. Your kindness to me in the last few days has hurt me more than your anger would have done because it was undeserved. You said today that I should be proud of my hand and what it represents. The man I helped to escape looked like you, Joe, remark-

ably so, and he was of Indian parentage. It seemed to me it was you who lay there so helpless, and I had to save him. When I saw what they were going to do to me I forced myself to think, 'You mustn't talk, you mustn't let them find Joe and torture him. You tortured him enough yourself.' It gave me the courage I didn't have. That was my apology to you. You really saved his life, not I."

Joe could find no words to express what he felt. He could only hold her close to him and say nothing. Tanya went on.

"I'm so terribly sorry for having hurt you, Joe. I can never ask you to forgive me. I only hope I can convince you that I have never stopped regretting what I did. I know now how little one's nationality counts. I saw so many men, brave, gallant men of every nationality who suffered and died, who gave their lives for someone else, never stopping to think what country his people came from, not caring. I learned from those men just how small a person I really was."

"You don't have to ask me to forgive you, Tanny, when there is nothing to forgive. If you owed me anything you have more than repaid it."

They sat in silence for a long time and presently Joe could tell by her even breathing that Tanya had fallen asleep. The shadows lengthened. The sun went down and twilight darkened into night.

WILLOW was washing the supper dishes for her mother, something she rarely did. Her misery was driving her to do something, anything to vent her feelings. She slammed the dishes noisily about in the pan, scowling to herself.

Her mother watched her covertly. It was quite obvious that Willow was in a bad mood. "Oria Shorting had her baby today," she said as she threaded her needle.

"She'll never be able to look after a baby. Doug's been doing all the work, even the cooking, for months. She's a big fool to have a baby."

"You know, Willow, Oria isn't strong."

"Then she had no business to get married," Willow retorted.

Her mother ignored this. "They say the woman at the summer colony was there. Oria had a hard time."

Willow let the dish-rag drip over the floor. "What was she doing there?" she asked, in a low voice.

"Helping Martha. She's a nurse from a big hospital. Gladys told me that Oria would never have given birth to the child without her help. Martha was getting desperate when she sent Joe Quincey to get her."

Willow's teeth clenched. So Martha had gone to the enemy's camp, too. She threw a pot lid up on the shelf in a burst of rage. "I hate dishes!" she cried. "And I hate dirty, greasy water. That's all you get out of marriage—dishes and kids."

Her mother looked mildly surprised. That was nothing new. Why the sudden outburst? "Well I like my kids and I don't mind doing the dishes. There are good things in marriage as well as bad."

"I'd like to know what they are. What did you get out of marriage but slavery and mistreatment?"

Her mother flushed. There was quiet dignity in her face as she answered her daughter. "I loved your

This winter...
enjoy
sunshine
days!

AT THE
PACIFIC COAST
OR
CALIFORNIA

Let Canadian National's famous Continental Limited take you to Canada's Evergreen Playground—with good connections to California. Enroute you'll thrill at the sight of the Canadian Rockies in their brilliant mantle of winter snow.

In Vancouver and Victoria there's a host of activities . . . deep sea fishing, golf, sightseeing tours—outdoor living at its scenic best.

You'll enjoy relaxing in The Continental Limited's modern sleepers, coaches, diners and lounge cars. Two trains daily for your convenience . . . serving Winnipeg, Brandon, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Jasper and Vancouver.

If you are travelling East, or to the United States, any C. N. R. agent will be glad to arrange your itinerary.



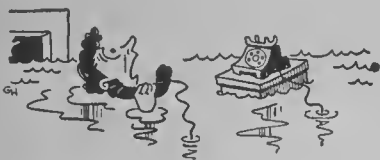
father. He is a kind man when he does not drink."

Willow snorted derisively.

"I guess we can talk about this mysterious woman now that Martha has given the signal," she said sarcastically. "Why were we not to speak of her before? What did she have to do with the Quinceys?"

Her mother was slow in answering.

"You had better ask Martha if you really want to know. I am not sure myself just what happened but she was here once, one summer with the Winspares the first year they were here. She met Joe, he was very young then, scarcely more than a boy, and they were always together. They quarrelled and she went away. There was a rumor that they had been engaged, but no one ever really knew whether that was true or not and Joe never told. He felt very badly about her. Old Angus cannot bear to hear her name mentioned and his heart is bad, so that's why Martha warned us to say nothing about her to them. I'm rather glad they made up. Bearing a grudge can do people a lot of harm."



... For the last time—is that the plumber?"

Willow's breath came and went quickly. So they had known one another before. Just as she suspected. She was the girl Martha had mentioned. So that was why he would have nothing of her.

Willow left the dishwashing and went outside. She felt that the pain inside was killing her. She ran to the bank and down the path to the shore. Once out of sight of the cabin, she leaned against the trunk of a sturdy birch and wept stormily. That girl—that hateful, white girl—why had she ever come back to Pelican? Of course she had come to win him again. Well she would go as she had come—with-out him.

Willow leaned against the tree and looked out on the lake for a long time. She did not see the white crests of the waves she was staring at. In the stormy water she saw only the laughing face of Tanya Ellis who had ruined all her plans.

Willow whirled as a pebble rolled beside her. She looked sullenly at the tall boy standing a few yards away.

"What are you doing here?" she muttered. "Did you follow me?" Johnny Ottortail looked at her grief-stricken face. He had seen her running down the shore and he had waited until the storm was over. So Willow was unhappy now. Joe had meant what he said that day in the store. Johnny stepped beside Willow and tossed a pebble far out on the lake.

"No, I didn't follow you, Willow. I was coming from Stran's and saw you standing here. You want to come out on the lake? I have my canoe cached near."

It was dangerous to go out in a canoe on the lake in such a storm, but Willow loved danger and he knew how to handle a canoe with the best of them.

"You want to come?" he repeated. Willow hesitated.

"It's pretty stormy. You sure you won't dump me? I don't wanna drown—yet."

"Dump you, Willow?" Johnny frowned. "Why should I? I'd have to swim with you to shore then, because you can't swim. That's silly."

They walked to the spot where Johnny had left his canoe and Willow got in. Johnny pushed the canoe and leaped in. Reluctant admiration filled her, as she watched his expert manipulation of the canoe. Johnny was clever and he was strong, very strong. He was handsome too, in a way. If only he hadn't been an Indian.

Willow's depression vanished in the thrill of battling with the waves. She was soaked to the skin and her long black hair hung down her back, dripping with water, but Willow didn't care. This was fun. The fact that it was dangerous only served to add spice to the adventure. They followed the shoreline for two miles, then turned back again.

It was an effort to paddle in the churning water, but Willow obeyed Johnny's crisp directions instantly. They headed for shore, and Johnny leaped into the waves to keep the canoe off the rocks. They pulled it up on the shore and turned it over to empty it of water.

He took her hand and they dashed up the shore. Willow was fleet on her feet, but Johnny was better, and she knew it. She made every effort to pass him and beat him, and in her haste she stumbled over a root and fell flat on her face. The impact knocked the breath out of her body and Willow lay still, gasping painfully. Johnny picked her up and steadied her against himself.

"Willow, you hurt?"

Willow tried to push him away and tell him to shut up, but talking was too painful and she slumped on his shoulder.

"Willow, Willow!" Johnny's arms tightened around her. In spite of the pain a speculative gleam shone in her eyes. So she still had Johnny, that was something.

"Let me go, you fool!" she cried. "I knocked the breath clean out of me and now you're squeezing what little I have left."

At the sight of his face, she relented and put her arms around his neck. "You can kiss me if you want to."

Willow never apologized.

For a moment she thought he was going to push her away. His body was rigid and he stared at her with cold, unfriendly eyes. Had he pushed her away then, Johnny Ottortail would have been free of Willow forever. But the red, red lips so close to his blurred his vision, and Johnny bent his head, seized her in his arms. For once his kisses were wild enough to suit Willow.

"I guess we better go home," he said abruptly and released her.

Willow's eyes narrowed. Never had he let her go of his own accord before. She walked beside him in silence all the way home.

They parted at the gate but Willow did not go into the house. She waited until Johnny was out of sight then she walked quickly to the forest trail that led to the river. The wild, dangerous ride on the lake had driven the confusion out of her mind and Willow felt calm and sure of herself as she calculated what would be the best plan to follow. She would win Joe again; there was a way to win every man if only she could think of the right one.

Blue Ribbon

Blue Ribbon TEA BAGS
ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

Quality Tea—Moderately Priced
Valuable Coupons in every Box

Available in 4 sizes

15's	30's
60's	125's

5125

You can exchange the coupon enclosed with Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee and Baking Powder for valuable merchandise. Write for your free Premium Catalogue to Dept. 1, Blue Ribbon Limited, at their nearest branch—Toronto, Winnipeg or Vancouver.

EXTRA ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL!

VALUABLE COUPON! SAVE \$155.00
GOOD ONLY AT OUR WINNIPEG
BRANCH at 304 NOTRE DAME AVE.

THIS COUPON IS WORTH \$155.00

The Winnipeg Factory Branch store will allow you \$155 for this coupon on a New Deluxe 1952 Model RD1003 Refrigerator. This offer expires Jan. 30, 1953. ASSOCIATED INDUSTRIES LIMITED

This 9 1/2 Cu. Ft. New 1952 Deluxe REFRIGERATOR
Reg. Retail Price \$429.00
is yours for only \$274.00 if you send the above coupon

\$10 deposit will hold frig. for later delivery (or until you receive your grain cheque).

YOU ONLY PAY 274

- * 9 1/2 cubic foot capacity
- * Freezer across top, 50-lb. capacity
- * Ultra quiet Tecumseh compressor hermetically sealed
- * 5 year guarantee
- * 15 sq. ft. shelf area
- * All-steel construction
- * Double crisper
- * Simplified controls
- * Full length door
- * Titanium porcelain interior
- * Removable rust resisting shelves
- * 2 newly developed ice cube trays
- * Butter compartment

Specifications: Height 60", width 30", depth 22", 110-115 volt, 60 cycle (25 cycle also available same price), Shipping weight approx. 350 lbs. Price F.O.B. Winnipeg.

● WRITE FOR FURTHER DETAILS ●
Guaranteed Satisfaction or Money Back

DEEP FREEZERS Now Available. Write for Free Literature.

Associated Industries Ltd., 304 Notre Dame Ave.
Manufacturers WINNIPEG Manitoba

For Quick Cough Relief, Mix This Syrup In Your Home

Here is a well-known old recipe which thousands of Canadian housewives have turned to for relieving coughs due to colds. It's easy to prepare . . . yet gives quick, lasting relief for the whole family.

Your usual drug counter can supply you with a 2 1/2 ounce bottle of Pinex Concentrate. Pour this into a 16 ounce bottle and fill up with plain sugar syrup, or honey or maple syrup. To make the sugar

syrup, simply dissolve 2 cups of sugar in one cup of water . . . no cooking needed. You'll have four times as much cough syrup for your money, and your whole family will be assured of a supply of pleasant tasting, fast acting syrup which goes right to work to help that cough.

Pinex — a concentrated blend of proven ingredients—money refunded if it does not please you in every way. Get a bottle today!

PINEX FOR COUGHS—EASY—ECONOMICAL

F-522

She saw now that she had been foolish to throw herself at him. She must be clever, very clever. Once that city girl was out of the way the field would be clear and Joe would turn to her again. She was sure of it.

A speculative gleam shone in her eyes. How to get the city girl out of the way—that was the most important problem. Almost unconsciously Willow fingered the hunting knife her father had given her in a fit of generosity. It would be easy to slip into the Lodge late at night. One sure, swift plunge and it would be all over.

Willow saw herself stealthily approaching the bed where her unsuspecting victim lay asleep. Oh, it would be so easy, so easy, and no one would ever suspect her. Willow looked at the knife in her hand. It was sharp and she was strong, but no. Willow sighed. She'd never have the nerve to do that.

Could she frighten her into going? It would take a lot of courage to stay at the Lodge if all night long she heard strange thumps and wierd cries. Willow grinned again. It would be fun to scare hell out of the girl. Or would that just drive her to staying at the Hatchery or the Post?

Willow's eyes narrowed when she saw Joe coming toward her. So he had been to see the city girl again. Well, let him see her while he could. It would not be for long—not for long now. She'd think of some plan.

JOE was surprised when he looked up to see Willow standing directly in front of him. He had been too deep in thought to notice her before. He looked at her down-cast eyes and flushed face for a moment then he said quietly.

"Hello, Willow."

Willow threw him a quick glance and answered shyly, "Hello, Joe. I—I want to speak to you."

"Yes, Willow?"

Willow twisted her hands nervously together.

"I—I want to apologize to you for what I did. I'm so ashamed of myself, I don't know what to say. I am afraid I gave you a very bad impression. I didn't know what I was doing, how it would look to you, when I came to your room. I'm not that kind of a girl—honest. I'm not bad."

Her dark eyes looked entreatingly up at him.

"I was just so unhappy I didn't stop to think what I was doing. I just felt I had to see you, and speak to you because I missed you so very much."

Willow's eyes filled with tears. She wasn't acting now.

"Okay, Willow, I'll believe you, maybe because I want to believe you, but we'll say no more about it."

"Can we be friends again?" Willow asked wistfully. "I haven't many friends here in Pelican because I'm just Pierre Lebatt's kid. It isn't fair!" she burst out indignantly. "I can't help

who my father is. I can't help it if we're poor and I'm just a—just a half-breed."

Her lips quivered and the tears threatened to fall.

Without knowing it she had said the one thing that would arouse Joe's pity. The poor kid had never had a chance from the start. She'd been labelled "Pierre Lebatt's kid" and "half-breed" before she'd even known what that meant.

Pierre was a drunken bum who bullied his wife and children, often driving them out in mid-winter and forcing them to make their plight known to the neighbors. Many a time his wife had come to the Post and humbly asked Angus for food for her children, saving her pride by asking him to put it on credit, knowing full well that it would never be paid. What would a home-like that do to a spirited, proud girl like Willow?

"Of course it isn't fair, Willow," he said very gently. "I know all too well how it feels to have it thrown in my face that I am a half-breed; the helpless indignation one feels, the desperate desire to strike back at the stupidity and cruelty of people who condemn others for their race. But it doesn't pay to try to defend yourself, Willow, because you're up against a stone wall that nothing you say will ever penetrate. The awful part of it is, that the people who label you and me 'half-breeds' are nice people, people

like the McTavishes, good neighbors, kind and helpful to everyone, but they have blind spots in their minds—nationality and race. Lots of people are like that, even though they may deny it even to themselves. Do you think that Martha McTavish would ever admit that she feels I am inferior to her sons because I am half Indian? Not on your life. You might as well face the truth, Willow, and accept yourself for what you are, and accept them for what they are.

"It's hard, I know, but the fact remains that you were beaten before you were born."

He put his arm around her heaving shoulders. "I know just how you feel, and it's hell."

Willow wept on and on. She had never before felt so sorry for herself, yet at the same time she was filled with triumph.

She had forgotten that Joe, like herself, was a half-breed. His mother had been dead for so many years that one only thought of him as the son of Angus Quincey, the Scotch factor at the Hudson's Bay Post. Her chances of getting Joe were even better than she had realized. With the girl from the city safely out of the way he would naturally turn to her.

For the first time in her life, Willow forgave her mother for being an Indian. She must get rid of the city girl—she must!

TO BE CONTINUED.

Copyright, The Ryerson Press, Toronto.



Robin Hood Buttermilk Rolls

1 package fast rising dry yeast OR
1 cake compressed yeast
½ cup lukewarm water
1½ cups buttermilk
¼ cup sugar

2 teaspoons salt
¼ cup melted shortening
½ teaspoon soda
4½ cups (about) sifted Robin Hood
Flour

Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water. (If dry yeast is used, add 1 teaspoon sugar and let stand 10 minutes.) Scald buttermilk and add sugar, salt, shortening and soda. Cool to lukewarm, add dissolved yeast and stir well. Add sifted Robin Hood Flour, to make a soft dough.

Knead until smooth, then shape into rolls. Place in greased pans or on greased baking sheets. Brush tops with melted shortening. Cover and let rise in a warm place until doubled in bulk. Bake in a hot oven, 425°F, for 15 to 20 minutes. Makes 2 dozen rolls.

Of course, you can
buy cheaper flour
... but

it pays
to buy the best!

let this tasty mealtime treat
show you what Robin Hood's
constant top quality
can do for all
your baking.

YOUR MONEY BACK PLUS 10%
if after two bakings you
are not thoroughly satisfied
with Robin Hood Flour.

Listen to the
Robin Hood Musical Kitchen
starring Cliff McKay
Monday through Friday
Trans-Canada Network



Robin Hood Flour
bakes everything better

The Countrywoman

Celebration of Christmas

CHRISTMAS celebrates the birth of Jesus Christ. The religious event is observed by Protestant, Catholic and Greek churches on diversified dates in different parts of the world. Our observance of December 25 as Christmas Day dates back to around the years 337 to 352 A.D., when Pope Julius directed Saint Cyril to study the dates observed, as the anniversary of Christ's birth, by the various churches so as to fix a correct date, which was later set by a special edict.

A multitude of traditions and customs have descended to us from the past and from many lands. Not all of these customs had their origin in Christianity, but they have played a part in the developing of the Christmas spirit and endearing the season to the hearts of all the people. Human beings seem to have shown wisdom in their choice of keeping those things which minister to the spirit of the event and periodically discarding the senseless and extreme.

Most of us have only a hazy idea that our giving of Christmas gifts symbolizes the presents brought to the Christ Child by the Wise Men and so contributes to the spirit of good-will-toward-men which His birth brought to the world. At first the Christ Child was the dominant figure in Christmas giving. In Germany the name used was Krist Kindlein.

Gradually the original idea became fainter and fainter and the name became corrupted into Kriss Kringle, St. Nicholas and finally Santa Claus. St. Nicholas was a Greek bishop and died in the year 343 A.D. He was considered the patron of children and the good genius of the gift season. Legend has it that the bishop wished to bestow a gift upon an old nobleman, who was poor but did not want anyone to know of his poverty. When St. Nicholas reached the house and saw the old man asleep by the fire he climbed to the top of the chimney and dropped his gift therein, thinking that it would fall to the hearth. But instead the money dropped into one of the old man's stockings, which his daughter had hung on the mantel to dry.

The Christmas meal is a universally important part of the festivities, and rightly so. One of the earliest edicts of the church governing the conduct of monks, bade them: "gather for a festive meal in the excellent company of the brethren, on Christmas Day, even if the glad day fell on a Friday," when otherwise they would have been obliged to fast. The people of each country have had their traditional Christmas foods in the way of meats, special dishes and goodies. Gifts of food have always been made, especially to the poor and needy, and are still popular. To illustrate, we use as example an excerpt by Marion Stewart in *American Cookery*:

"In Scandinavia the festivities still begin on Christmas eve and last until Twelfth Night, just as they did in Shakespeare's England. Those who follow the ancient tradition keep the table set during the whole time, loaded with meat and cheese and butter, an ample quantity of beer and wine, and most characteristic of all the festive Yule bread, a raised cake, rich with nuts and raisins, which must be fresh baked each day. All comers are bounteously served; for there must be many guests and all must eat heartily, else the glad Yuletide spirit will depart from that house. On Christmas night the traditional feast consists of a fine codfish, peas, rice meal and more fresh 'Yul-brod'."

Periodically protests have been made against too elaborate and excessive celebrations. Old Chronicles tell of the great Christmas feasts that frequently became so uproarious that the authorities were forced to intervene. In England, during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, the Christmas festivities became costly affairs lasting twelve days. Dramatic entertainments in which royalty and the court took part became part of the popular celebrations. In the seventeenth century certain ordinances in London were passed suppressing plays and other diversions. Puritanical groups have protested against the

On celebrating Christmas in the true spirit—the blending of legends and customs from many lands—the central place of home and family adds to the richness of experience

by AMY J. ROE

decoration of the church, the celebration of the Nativity as idolatrous and some of the ceremonials as being pagan in origin.

From the earliest times the tree has been an object of worship, common to all races. The Christmas tree is a comparatively recent feature. It originated in Germany and from there was introduced into England, during the reign of Queen Victoria. At first the Christmas tree was not illuminated. The origin of wax tapers has been traced to the Roman Saturnalia, at which it was customary to give lighted candles as presents. Candles were regarded as symbolical of the new birth of the sun, typifying the renewal of life.

To know the wealth of tradition that lies behind our Christmas customs is to add a new significance to their observance. In these modern days there is a danger of abuses of the Christmas spirit, which may properly be examined and resisted. Does our Christmas giving really symbolize the Christmas spirit? Or has it too often become merely an exchange of gifts, with little love or real generosity behind it? The pre-Christmas "rush" can leave many too exhausted in mind, body and purse, to really enjoy and benefit by the day. Does "commercialism" overshadow the joy of Christmas, which should be ours?

The students of Mount Saint Vincent College, Halifax, N.S., have in 1952, for the third successive year, launched an annual campaign to "bring back Christ to Christmas." Their appeal in part is: "Prepare by prayer for the season of His coming; send only greeting cards depicting the Nativity; tell children the story of the Birth; have family singing of Yuletide carols; share with others some of the good things God has given you."



Have the family share in the singing of carols.

Family Gatherings

CHRISTMAS is the time for the gathering together of families. As a great American writer, Washington Irving has put it: "It is the season for the gathering together of family connections, and the drawing closer again those bands of kindred hearts which the cares and the sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose; of calling back the children of a family, who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying-place of the affec-

tions, there to grow young and loving again among the mementos of childhood."

For children there is the mystery and exciting anticipation of Christmas. For the young folks there is the added richness of color, light, social gatherings and the pervading air of cheerfulness and gaiety. For the mature couples there are the satisfactions of helping to create the true Christmas spirit, providing the home setting and sharing of experience with young and old. For the older folks there will be memories of other days, possibly tinged with a sense of loneliness but at the same time the security that comes with being in the family circle and observing the children's joys.

We decorate our rooms to lend a festive air, set lights at the window and build up the fire for coziness within. Women busy themselves preparing and serving special foods and find pleasure in extending hospitality to guests.

The family spirit creates the home. In its atmosphere each individual has the opportunity to develop his or her personality. Each learns to express emotion, live outwardly, forgetting self and sharing experiences with others. Life thus becomes richer for all.

Christmas is the time for group singing of carols, with everyone taking part; for the telling of stories and playing games. Have some member of the family read aloud a Christmas story such as *The Other Wise Man* by Henry Van Dine, *The Christmas Carol* by Charles Dickens or *King Olaf's Christmas* by Longfellow.

Have active and quiet games in which all, young and old take part. Charades are old favorites and lots of fun. Divide the company into two groups. Each group selects either a word, a nursery rhyme or a proverb to act out and which the opposing side must guess.

For quieter games give each player paper and pencil and ask them to make a list of all the "white" subjects they can think of in a few minutes. Other colors such as "red" or "green" may be added if wished. The winner is the one who has the longest list in the limited time. *Menu-writing*: allow ten minutes to write a list of foods for a menu from the word CHRISTMAS—each word beginning with a letter of the key word. Popular vote determines the best menu when the contributions are read.

Drawing in the Dark: Provide pencil and paper for each. Turn out the lights and ask them to draw a picture of a house. When they have finished their houses—and lost their places on the papers—ask them to put a tree in the yard, then a path up to the door and then a fence along the road. As a final touch have them draw a bird sitting in the tree and a moon above the whole scene. When the lights go on, there will be much laughter over the artists' finished drawings. Next time vary the subject, making the picture more complicated, and you will get even funnier pictures.

Animal Tear: Give each person a sheet of paper on which he writes the name of some animal. Collect papers, shuffle and pass out again. Then ask each person to tear from the paper the shape of the animal, whose name appears on it. Number the finished animals and put them on display. Have the members see how many they can identify correctly.

Poor Pussy is an effective game for a wide variety of ages in a group. Select a boy to act as "pussy." He kneels before a girl and mews three times. Each time he mews, the girl says "poor pussy" and solemnly shakes her head. If pussy can make the girl laugh or smile in the process, she becomes the pussy and kneels in front of the boys. The pussy should present a variety of types of mews accompanied by appropriate facial expressions.

Card Dropping: Place a hat on the floor behind a straight-back chair (rather high back). Each player is given ten playing cards, and in turn stands in front of the chair, reaches over and attempts to drop his cards, one at a time, into the hat without touching the chair. This sounds simple, but the cards have a way of evading the hat.

CHRISTMAS is a time of good fellowship, friendship and gaiety, intermingled with a sense of belonging, of sharing with others and of family worship. The young people are home from school or jobs in town, some perhaps have brought a holiday guest, the neighbors drop in with the season's greetings and the family gathers for the holiday fun. Mealtimes take on a festive air. Color and gaiety overflow into every room. There are friendly greetings, leisurely hours of talk, children's secrets, laughter and deliciously rich foods.

The largest gathering of family and friends will probably be for the Christmas or New Year's dinner. But there will be other occasions when everyone will gather around for a special meal. Plenty of baking on hand and meals planned well in advance will simplify the tasks of the homemaker who is cook and hostess as well.

The dinner table with its special decorations reflects the holiday mood. Against a background of a snowy white tablecloth, polished silver and gleaming china, a colorful centerpiece carries out the Christmas theme. The graciously set table encourages leisurely eating sparked with conversation while candlelight lends a flattering gleam to the silver and glass and to the faces of the people gathered around the board.

The family will enjoy designing their own holiday table center. Tiny evergreen branches, gaily decorated balls, colored candles and bright ribbons add a festive note while flowers or fruit give a fresh touch. A simple design is the most effective. Try using two or three candles on a pine-branch base and several brightly colored Christmas-tree balls of various sizes nearby. Or make a frosted bouquet of evergreen branches covered with artificial snow, add bright red ribbon and some colored balls. Keep the decorations low so everyone can see across the table and leave plenty of room for food and dishes.

Suitable garnishes will dress up the serving dishes. Add a garnish of chopped parsley to the mashed potatoes. Serve small red jellied salads in the shape of stars or cone-shaped Christmas trees. Decorate the meat platter with mint-flavored pear halves, cinnamon apple and orange slices, or pineapple chunks topped with red cherries and choose vegetables that add color to the individual dinner plates. Keep away, however, from garish-colored icings, oddly colored foods such as green-tinted cakes, and unappetizing garnishes.

FOR the traditional Christmas dinner serve turkey or goose. Roasted to a tender golden brown, either deserves a place of honor on the dinner table. Ham makes a good combination with poultry meats, is a good extender or can be served alone. With rich brown gravy, fluffy mashed potatoes and vegetables there is no better main course.

This is a time to serve the family their favorite vegetables. Glazed carrots, creamed cauliflower and buttered asparagus go nicely with ham. With turkey serve buttered diced carrots and peas, or a mixture of corn and peas and a little chopped pimento, and Harvard beets as a second vegetable.

In addition to the cranberry sauce for the turkey, bring out several of your favorite home-made pickles or relishes. A jellied or tossed salad served with the main course or separately, before the dessert, accents the food flavors. Salads are delightful, too, served as the main course for a luncheon or light supper on a day when there is a surfeit of heavy foods.

To give a Christmas setting to a jellied salad set it in a star mold. Or make a red and white salad in an oblong cake pan, sandwiching between two layers of cranberry jelly a layer of white cottage cheese. A layer of light green jellied apple-sauce and cream cheese between two of red is also attractive. Make these salads well ahead of time and set them to chill before the dinner rush. Served



Anticipation is great when there's turkey roasting.

in slices, wedges or individual molds they add color and lightness to a full-course dinner.

For a fruit salad combine any or all fruits that are available. For the base tear the lettuce rather than cut it for a drier, less compact salad, and cut the fruit into interesting, bite-size portions. A tasty fruit mixture may include diced red apples—with the skin left on for color, sliced orange sections, halved green or purple grapes, diced well-drained peaches or pears, banana chunks and some chopped walnuts. Cut the oranges and canned fruit over the other fruits to help prevent discoloration. Make a tart dressing, mix it with whipped cream and mix it gently into the fruit just before the dinner hour.

Serve the salad in a large glass bowl, topped with extra whipped cream dressing, sprinkled with chopped nuts and garnished, perhaps, with red and green cherry slices. Green grapes that have been frosted by dipping first in egg white then in granulated sugar, make an extra-special garnish for the salad served as a main course.

The traditional Christmas pudding or mince pie may be too filling for some after a large main course. In this case plan to serve it another day and prepare a light dessert. The family may like a jellied Christmas pudding served with whipped cream or hard sauce, a fluffy meringue pie, small crackers and cheese, or perhaps only a piece of Christmas cake with their coffee.

BUFFET dinners during the holidays are fun. Extra guests then present no problem and with almost everything ready beforehand the cook can join in the conversation until it is almost time to eat.

If the crowd is large both turkey and ham may be prepared, otherwise a roast fowl, or slices of turkey, chicken, ham or beef make delicious eating. For a cold buffet make several salads, plenty of cranberry sauce and other relishes, buttered rolls and potato salad to serve with the cold meat.

Hot vegetables, scalloped potatoes, roast fowl, ham or beef or a tasty chicken casserole can be served from the buffet table, too. The table may be set ahead of time with serviettes, silver and china in place. Then the host can carve and serve the meat, the hostess serve the potatoes, gravy and vegetables to each guest in turn. The salads, relishes, buttered rolls and desserts are in place ready for each guest to help himself.

A third method is to set the piping hot chicken casseroles, scalloped potatoes and vegetables in casseroles on the well-protected table and let each one serve himself to what he can eat.

The dessert for a buffet meal can be simple or hearty depending on the size of the main course, simple or elaborate depending on the amount of help the homemaker has. It must, however, be easy to handle on one's lap. After a filling dinner serve a simple jelly or salad, or pass around small cakes, fruit bars or cookies. Last of all pass the fruit cake and the coffee.

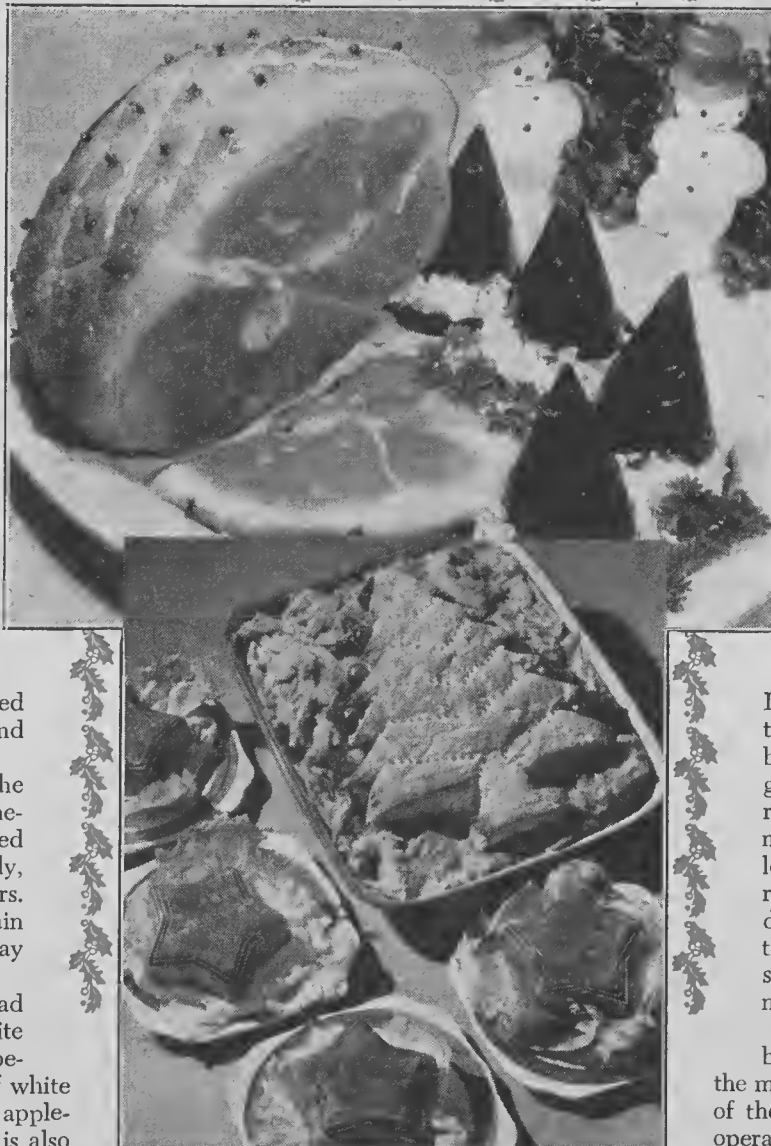
With help from every member of the family, Mother, too, can enjoy her meal. If each one is assigned a small task beforehand there will be no confusion and everything will be done on time. Let one person pass small glasses of punch to the guests in the living room as the last-minute touches are put on the meal. After the main course someone can collect the dinner plates from the guests, another reset the buffet table and yet another pass the dessert. After Christmas cake and coffee, while the youngsters do the dishes, the hostess may set the table with the punch bowl, candies and nuts ready for afternoon or evening nibblers.

Leisurely eating and a time for relaxation between courses will foster conversation during the meal as well as allow time for greater enjoyment of the food. By planning ahead, and with the cooperation of the family, the host and hostess may relax with their guests, confident of a delicious and well-served meal. (Recipes on opposite page.)

Festive Foods

Dinner and buffet ideas for social gatherings during the Christmas season

by LILLIAN VIGRASS



Dress up holiday meats with Christmas-tree jellies and cranberry stars.

Roast Turkey

Allow $\frac{3}{4}$ to 1 lb. of fowl per person. Draw, wash and dry the bird, rub inside with salt. Stuff loosely, using $\frac{1}{4}$ c. stuffing for each pound of prepared fowl, truss. Place the bird on a rack in an uncovered pan, place breast down until the last hour of roasting. Keep the oven at 300° F. for a large bird, 325° F. for any bird under 14 pounds. Allow 6 to 7 hours to roast a very large bird, 5 to 6 hours for a medium and 3 to 4 hours for a chicken. To test for "doneness" run a skewer into the thick part of the thigh. When done the meat is tender and the juice has no reddish tinge. Remove from pan by slipping a dinner plate under each side of the bird and holding it firmly in a wedge; lift to the platter, then remove the plates. Keep hot while making gravy.

Christmas Baked Ham

Place a 12-lb. ham, fat side up, on the rack in an open roasting pan. Bake at 300° F. for 25 minutes per lb. Thirty minutes before removing from oven remove skin and score fat in uniform diagonal lines. Stick a whole clove in each diamond. Rub surface with a mixture of dry mustard, brown sugar and ham drippings. Baste with mustard-and-sugar mixture occasionally until baking is completed. An alternative glaze is made by rubbing the surface with 2 T. prepared mustard and $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. ground cloves, then spooning honey over the entire surface. Garnish the baked ham with slices of maraschino cherry, parsley or fruit as desired, or serve jellied cranberries in the form of Christmas trees for the holidays.

Chicken Casserole

Have the chickens cut in serving-size pieces. The bones may be removed, if desired, or only the light or dark meat used, as preferred. Roll pieces in seasoned flour. Fry in about $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch hot fat in a deep frying pan until deep brown, remove to casserole and fry remaining pieces, adding fat as needed. Rinse frying pan with a cup of water. Pour over meat in casserole a total of 1 c. water and 1 c. cream for each chicken used.

Make a biscuit-dough topping; cut in the shape of a Christmas tree and place over the meat and gravy in the casserole. Bake at 350° F. for 30 to 45 minutes. Serve from casserole.

Glazed Carrots

Prepare 3 medium-to-small carrots for each guest. Boil until tender. Melt $\frac{1}{2}$ c. brown sugar in $\frac{1}{2}$ c. butter in the frying pan. Add cooked carrots and cook over low heat until well glazed. Arrange in large serving dish and keep hot until served. Garnish with sprigs of parsley.

Cranberry Jelly

2 tsp. gelatin 1 c. boiling water
 $\frac{1}{4}$ c. cold water $\frac{1}{2}$ c. sugar
1 pint cranberries

Soak gelatin in cold water. Combine cranberries, sugar and hot water. Cook slowly until skins break. Stir in soaked gelatin and cool.

To make Christmas trees use cone-shaped paper cups, set them in glasses, pointed end down and spoon in cooled cranberry sauce. To serve turn the larger end down on a slice of pineapple on which has been placed 2 T. of cottage cheese. Place on platter just before serving.

To make Christmas stars spoon sauce into individual star molds. Chill until firm. Serve with ham, turkey or with chicken casserole.

Cranberry Salad

4 c. cranberries $\frac{3}{4}$ c. celery
2 c. sugar 1 pkg. lime
2 orange rinds gelatin
 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. orange juice 2 3-ounce pkg.
2 tsp. unflavored cream cheese
gelatin $\frac{1}{4}$ c. ginger ale
1 c. fruit juice $\frac{1}{2}$ c. chopped
1 pkg. lemon almonds
gelatin $\frac{3}{4}$ c. hot water
2 apples

Grind cranberries, combine with sugar, grated orange rind and juice. Let stand



**A WONDERFUL
Quick Energy
FOOD**

GOOD SO MANY WAYS!

**ROGERS'
GOLDEN
SYRUP**



Announcing . . .

**New MARY MAXIM
NORTHLAND PATTERNS**
for pullovers, cardigans
and toques and mitts

NEW PULLOVER PATTERNS

Ramblin' Rose (mother and daughter)
Canadian Beaver (father and son)
Shamrock (ladies' pullover)
Northern Stars (men's or ladies' pullover)
and new Hunter and Dog Cardigan as shown above.

Sweater Patterns 25c each

100% PURE HOMESPUN YARN

Color-fast, shrink-resistant; available in 2-3-4 ply in the following colors: white, black, grey, maroon, brown, fawn, navy, blue, scarlet, green, yellow, rust.

ZIPPERS, NEEDLES, BUTTONS

TOQUE AND MITT PATTERNS

are now available to match the following designs:

Adult: Deer, Hiawatha, Indian, Arctic Snowflake, Ski, Curling, Norwegian, Wild Duck.

Child: Bunny, Indian, Hiawatha, Deer, Dog and Squirrel, Cowboy.

Patterns for 2-ply yarn.

Price 15c Set

Fast Service on All Orders
Ask your dealer. If he cannot supply—write direct to:

**MISS MARY MAXIM
Box 400A, Sifton, Man.**

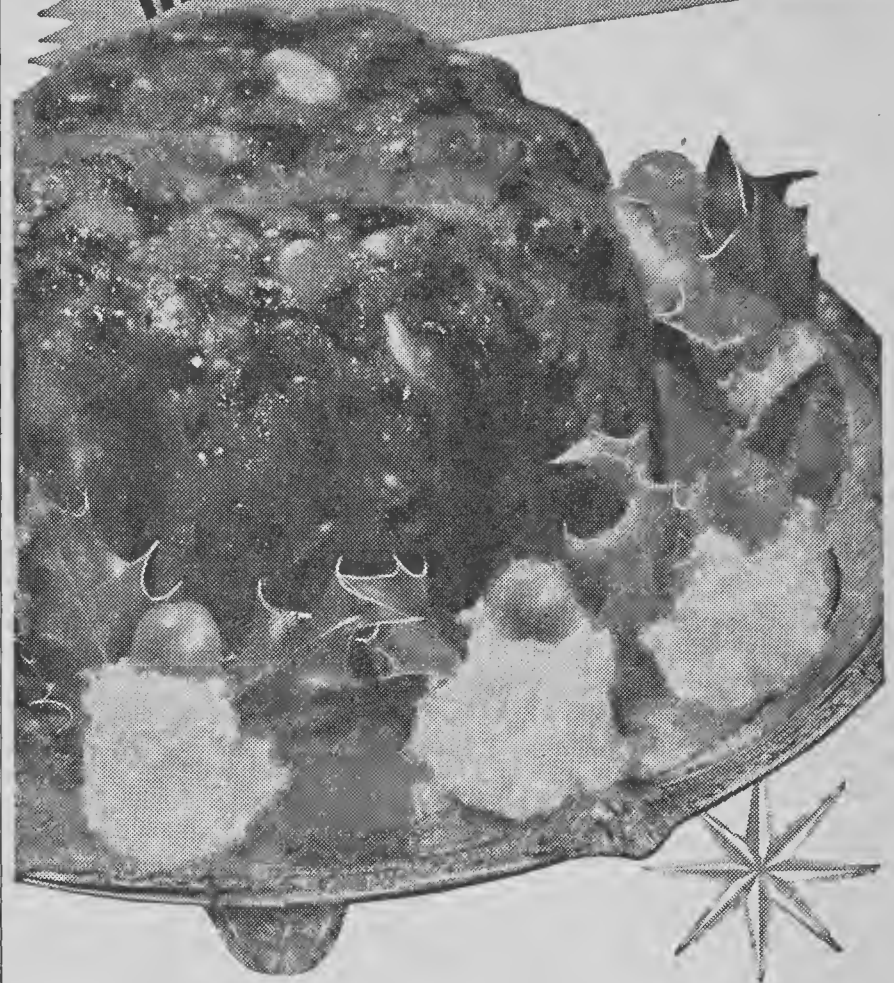
Please send me color sheet,
yarn samples, order form.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Sing Heigh-ho!
for this sumptuous

MAGIC FRUIT PUDDING



HERE'S the fruitiest fruit pudding . . . and the most delectable texture and taste that ever tempted a sweet tooth! It's Magic's modern version of a marvellous old recipe—and the result is right out of Dickens!

Hurry and get those fine, fresh ingredients from your grocer's new stocks! You know how good your pudding's going to be, for you choose everything yourself! And Magic rewards you with that wonderful light texture . . . brings out the spicy-rich goodness of each ingredient. At less than 1¢ per average baking, dependable Magic protects results whenever you bake!



MAGIC FRUIT PUDDING

$\frac{1}{2}$ c. seedless raisins
1 c. currants
1 c. cut-up seeded raisins
 $\frac{3}{4}$ c. cut-up mixed candied
peels and citron
 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. almonds, blanched and
halved
 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. once-sifted pastry flour
or $\frac{1}{2}$ c. once-sifted all-purpose
flour
3 tsps. Magic Baking Powder
1 tsp. salt
1 tsp. ground cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. ground ginger
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. grated nutmeg
 $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. ground cloves
1 c. chopped suet
1 c. coarse soft bread crumbs
 $\frac{1}{4}$ c. lightly-packed brown
sugar

$\frac{1}{2}$ c. shredded raw apple
1 c. shredded raw carrot
3 eggs, well beaten; $\frac{1}{2}$ c. cold coffee

Wash and dry seedless raisins and currants; add seeded raisins, peels, citron and almonds. Mix and sift 3 times, flour, Magic Baking Powder, salt and spices; add fruits and nuts, a few at a time; mix well; mix in suet, bread crumbs, sugar, apple and carrot. Combine eggs and coffee; add to pudding and mix thoroughly. Three-quarters fill greased large pudding mould with batter; cover with wet cookery parchment or with greased heavy paper; tie down. Steam, closely covered for 4 hours. Uncover pudding until cold, then wrap closely and store 2 or 3 weeks. To re-heat pudding, steam $\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Serve with hard sauce or any other suitable sauce. Yield: 10 servings.



"Say, Joan, that's real milk"!

"Quite a difference between that and the other powdered milk I used to use."

"Sure is! This milk is so rich and creamy."

"That's because Klim is pasteurized whole milk in powder form. You can tell at a sip that it's not powdered skim milk."

"No wonder it tastes so good then—it's got the cream in it."

"And I find it's wonderful for cooking. Those tins store easily, too, and Borden's Klim stays fresh after opening—no need to keep it in the 'frig."

"Does a tin go very far?"

"Oh yes, a pound makes over three quarts of nourishing fresh

milk. And the 2½ or 5 pound tins are an even better buy. So easy to prepare, too—just add Klim to water and beat—presto, there's your grand milk."

"That's great, Joan. Klim sure settles your daily milk supply worries."

Trade Marks Reg'd.



FREE ELSIE SPOON and recipes

Want a colourful Elsie spoon along with complete directions on how to use Klim—all for free? Just write to Borden's, Dept. CG, Box 1571, Toronto, Ont.

and we expect to have about twenty extra workers around the place.

I hope they all like Red Rose Tea, because I sure ordered plenty of it. Red Rose Tea is good tea, and it's the brand we've been getting for years.

overnight. Soften unflavored gelatin in 2 T. cold water. Heat fruit juice to boiling. Add lemon gelatin and stir until dissolved, stir in softened gelatin. Chop apple and celery and add with chopped cranberries. Pour 1½ c. cranberry mixture into each of two one-quart star molds or loaf pans. Chill until completely set. Keep remaining mixture in warm place.

Dissolve lime gelatin in hot water, soften cheese and blend into warm gelatin with beater. Add ginger ale and finely chopped nuts. Pour cheese mixture over congealed cranberry mixture and chill until set. Add remaining cranberry mixture to each salad and chill. Unmold and garnish to serve.

Jellied Christmas Pudding

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1 pkg. lemon or cherry gelatin | ¾ c. cooked prunes |
| ½ tsp. cinnamon | ¼ c. candied citron |
| ¼ tsp. cloves | ¾ c. chopped nuts |
| 2 c. hot water | ¾ c. grape-nuts |
| ¾ c. raisins | |

Combine gelatin and spices, add hot water and stir until gelatin is dissolved. Chill until slightly thickened. Cut up raisins and prunes, cut citron fine and chop nuts before measuring. Fold into thickening gelatin mixture with grape-nuts; turn into deep mold. Chill until firm then unmold at serving time. Serve with hard sauce or whipped cream flavored with nutmeg.

Hard Sauce

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| ¾ c. icing sugar | ½ tsp. vanilla |
| ¼ c. butter | 1 T. hot water |

Rub the butter with the back of a spoon until very creamy; stir in the sugar very gradually; stir in the vanilla gradually. Stir in the hot water a few drops at a time to prevent separation of the sauce. Pile lightly in a serving dish; chill thoroughly. Garnish with nutmeats, shredded candied cherries or a sprinkling of nutmeg or cinnamon.

Uncooked Salad Dressing

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1 tin sweetened condensed milk | 1 egg |
| 1 c. vinegar | 1 tsp. dry mustard |
| | Pinch salt |

Combine all ingredients in a large bowl. Whip with egg beater until well mixed. Store in refrigerator or other cool place.

Fruit Salad Dressing

- | | |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 3 eggs | 1 pint whipped cream |
| ¾ c. vinegar | 1 tsp. dry mustard |
| 1 T. butter | |
| 2 T. sugar | |

Beat egg yolks, add vinegar. Mix the mustard with butter and sugar; add egg yolk and vinegar. Cook the mixture over a slow fire, then stir in beaten egg whites. Let cool, add whipped cream the day it is to be used.

Spicy Pudding Sauce

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| 1 T. cornstarch | ¼ c. lemon juice |
| ½ c. sugar | ½ tsp. cinnamon |
| 1 c. boiling water | ¼ tsp. nutmeg |
| 1 T. butter | ¼ tsp. cloves |
| Rind of ½ lemon | 1 T. vinegar |

Mix dry ingredients. Stir in boiling water and cook over direct heat 1 minute, stirring continuously. Stir in butter, lemon juice, vinegar and grated lemon rind.

Christmas Chiffon Pie

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 2 tsp. gelatin | 1 'tsp. lemon rind |
| ¼ c. milk | ¼ c. almonds |
| 1 c. hot milk | 1 c. macaroons |
| 3 eggs | 1 T. maraschino |
| 6 red cherries | cherry juice |
| 6 green cherries | ¼ tsp. salt |
| 1/3 c. white raisins | ½ c. sugar |

Soften gelatin in milk, stir into scalded milk in top of double boiler. Separate eggs; beat yolks slightly. Stir into scalded milk and cook over hot water until mixture coats spoon, stirring continuously. Remove from heat. Chop raisins, sliver almonds, crumble macaroons and slice cherries. Add with lemon rind and cherry juice to egg mixture. Chill until slightly thickened. Beat egg whites until foamy. Add salt and sugar gradually, beating until stiff. Fold into gelatin mixture. Pour into baked 9-inch pie shell.

Tried it Lately?

Wonderful
BRAND NEW
Old Dutch
Outcleans
'em ALL!



Makes
Tough Cleaning
Jobs EASY!

Cleans with Twice the Speed—Twice the Ease!
Polishes As It Cleans!

Bring on your toughest cleaning job—especially one your present cleanser can't do. Away go stubborn stains, burned-on grease, ground-in dirt—quickly, safely!

Cuts Grease Faster—Even in Hardest Water! Rinses Completely Away!

You've seen how wispy foam falls down on the job. But rich New Old Dutch suds tackle dirt, grease, grime in hard or soft water—soak them up and float them down the drain!

Gentle to Your Hands!
"Fresh-Clean"
Fragrance, Too!

Use wonderfully improved, snowy-white New Old Dutch—the one and only cleanser made with Activated Seismotite! Save time, steps, money—buy 2 cans. Keep New Old Dutch handy in your kitchen and bath.

Old Dutch Sanitizes and Deodorizes as it cleans!



BUY NOW

an ALEXANDERWERK
meat grinder



and any time later buy one or all of these three new attachments: (1) for grating, (2) juice extracting, (3) poppy seed grinding. Ask your dealer or write:

AUGUST ZILZ AGENCIES
1608—8th Ave. Regina, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. Snowman

Pattern No. K-89



Want a cunning stocking-stuffer for a little one's Christmas stocking? Then make these amusing dolls. They are

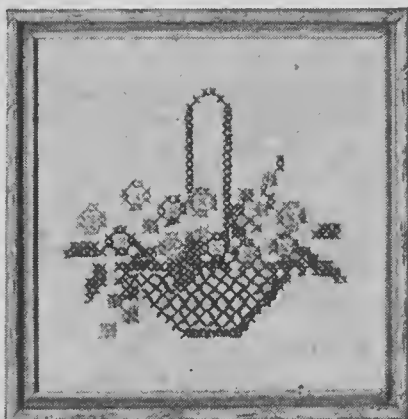
made of white yarn with red toques. He wears a green scarf and Mrs. Snowman carries a green purse. For your own fireside, for Christmas bazaars and just for the fun of it, we can think of nothing more gay. Pattern is No. K-89, price 25 cents.

Quickly Worked Gift Idea

These pretty baskets are filled with flowers in nicely blended colors. They are worked in cross stitch which is both quick to do and effective. The one basket has wild roses and the



Design No. 247



companion has garden roses. We send you the pictures stamped on linen and the threads for working and the attractive, antique ivory, six-inch frames. Directions, also, are included. Design No. 247, price \$1.75 for the pair.

Christobel--A Rag Doll

Christobel is stamped on pink cotton, ready to cut out and sew. And along with her, you will receive the cutting patterns and directions for making her clothes; the knitting pattern for her socks; the embroidery floss for her face; the stamped doll felt for her shoes and the yarn for her hair. All done up in a nice package ready to make to surprise some little girl on Christmas morning. Package is No. 760, price \$1.50.



No. 760



Girl—K-137

Boy—K-138

Pair Diamond Pullovers

Young people like gay colors and if you wish to make a specially nice gift for 'teen-agers we suggest you make these in their school colors. The patterns are easy to follow and work up quickly. The girl's pullover pattern is No. K-137 and includes sizes 14, 16 and 18, price 25 cents. Boy's pattern is No. K-138 and includes sizes 32, 34 and 36, price 25 cents.

Send orders to The Country Guide Needlework Dept., 290 Vaughan St., Winnipeg.

*a family favorite
hard to beat*

spicy rich, piping hot
CINNAMON BUNS



If you bake at home—
these are easy to make

It's bound to be a "Good Morning"—when you serve delicious, hot-and-fragrant Cinnamon Buns for breakfast. They'll win you plenty of praise . . . made with Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast!

Full Strength—Goes Right to Work

Modern Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast keeps for weeks and weeks right on your pantry shelf. It's fast—it's ACTIVE. All you do is:

1. In a small amount (usually specified) of lukewarm water, dissolve

thoroughly 1 teaspoon sugar for each envelope of yeast.

2. Sprinkle with dry yeast. Let stand 10 minutes.
3. THEN stir well. (The water used with the yeast counts as part of the total liquid called for in your recipe.)

Next time you bake, insist on Fleischmann's Fast Rising Dry Yeast. Keep several weeks' supply on hand. There's nothing like it for delicious soft-textured breads, rolls, dessert breads—such as all the family loves!

CINNAMON BUNS

Makes 2½ dozen

Measure into large bowl
1 cup lukewarm water
2 teaspoons granulated sugar
and stir until sugar is dissolved.
Sprinkle with contents of
2 envelopes Fleischmann's
Fast Rising Dry Yeast

Let stand 10 minutes, THEN stir well.

In the meantime, scald
1 cup milk

Remove from heat and stir in
½ cup granulated sugar
1¼ teaspoons salt
6 tablespoons shortening

Cool to lukewarm and add to yeast mixture.

Stir in 2 well-beaten eggs

Stir in 3 cups once-sifted bread flour
and beat until smooth; work in

3 cups more once-sifted bread flour

Turn out on lightly-floured board and knead dough lightly until smooth and elastic. Place in greased bowl, brush top with melted butter or shortening. Cover and set dough in warm place, free from draught. Let rise until doubled in bulk. While dough is rising, combine

1½ cups brown sugar

(lightly pressed down)

3 teaspoons ground cinnamon

1 cup washed and dried seedless raisins

Punch down dough and divide into 2 equal portions; form into smooth balls. Roll each piece into an oblong ¼-inch thick and 16 inches long; loosen dough. Brush with melted butter or margarine. Sprinkle with raisin mixture. Beginning at a long edge, roll up each piece loosely, like a jelly roll. Cut into 1-inch slices. Place just touching each other, a cut-side up, in greased 7-inch round layer-cake pans (or other shallow pans). Grease tops. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Bake in moderate oven 350°, 20-25 minutes. Serve hot, or reheated.



THE CASE OF THE Scrapping Twins

Each blames the other when they collide on a sagging mattress.

It's NO MYSTERY!
The Solution is Simple,
Get Them a **PARKHILL Triple Cushion**
reinforced with Flex-O-lator to prevent sag. Just one of the many features that provide "Locked-in Comfort".

**NO LUMPS
NO SAG
NO COIL FEEL
NO TUFTS**

NOTE THE SMOOTH EASILY-CLEANED SURFACE

SEE YOUR **PARKHILL** DEALER FOR
THE FINEST MATTRESS MONEY CAN BUY

P52-6

Why **FORCE** your child to take a Laxative?

Children enjoy taking **CASTORIA** a laxative made especially for them

**Extra Mild—Contains No Harsh Drugs—
Won't Upset Sensitive Little Stomachs!**

When your child needs a laxative, *never* upset him with harsh adult preparations. Give CASTORIA, an extra-mild laxative made especially for children. Contains no cascara, no castor oil, no epsom salts, and no harsh drugs. Won't cause griping, diarrhea, nor upset sensitive digestive systems. CASTORIA acts safely, gently, thoroughly. It's so pleasant-tasting, children take it without fussing. Won't gag. CASTORIA is an easily-swallowed liquid, and you can regulate dosage exactly. Get it now!



CASTORIA

A SAFE Laxative Made Especially for Infants and Children

Tastes So Good,
Children
Lick the Spoon!

Be sure to sign your name and address to all correspondence. Frequently letters are received with either name or address missing and it is necessary to hold up the correspondence until the subscriber writes us again. Give special attention to these details before sealing your letters.

Yuletide Treats

Drinks to serve when friends gather on winter evenings

A **HOMEMADE** fruit punch or a spicy hot drink will give a party atmosphere to the simplest occasion. Keep the makings of one or more on hand. They are easily mixed at a moment's notice and, served with sandwiches, cookies or cake, make a delightful afternoon or evening snack.

The bowl for the punch must be extra large if a crowd is to be served. Although clear glass gives the drink a more sparkling appearance it is not essential. If you haven't a punch bowl use the largest bowl you can find.

To keep the beverage ice-cold and to please the eye place a decorated ice block in the bowl, then add the punch. If plain ice will dilute the drink too much as it melts, freeze fruit juices or part of the punch mixture itself and add to the mixture.

A frozen fruit block will add a gala appearance as well as flavor to a bowl of punch. If you have a star-shaped, crescent or circular mold the correct size, use it. Place layers of orange and lemon slices, whole raw cranberries, pineapple chunks, pear or peach halves and maraschino cherries in the mold and just cover with water. Freeze solid, add another layer and freeze again. Repeat until the mold is full. Sprinkle a few holly leaves on top before the last freezing and leave it 24 hours to really harden.

Yuletide Punch

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| 2 c. orange juice | 6 c. cold water |
| 1 c. lemon juice | Ice block |
| 1 tin pineapple juice | Maraschino cherries |
| 1 c. strong tea | Mint leaves |

Combine fruit juices, tea and water. Taste; if unsweetened juices are used add sugar syrup until the right flavor. A sugar syrup is made by heating 1 c. sugar in 1 c. water until dissolved. At serving time pour the punch over the ice block. Makes 12 cups.

Cranberry Punch

- | | |
|------------------------------|----------------------|
| $\frac{3}{4}$ c. sugar syrup | 1 c. cranberry juice |
| 1 c. orange juice | juice |
| 3 T. lemon juice | 1 c. water |

Make the sugar syrup by boiling together $\frac{3}{4}$ c. sugar with $\frac{3}{4}$ c. water. To make cranberry juice cook cranberries and strain off juice or use the juice from canned cranberry cocktail. Mix juices, water and sugar syrup. Chill well.

Spiced Punch

- | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 4 tsp. whole cloves | 8 c. sugar |
| 2 tsp. allspice berries | 4 tsp. dried crystallized ginger |
| 6 pieces cinnamon sticks | 8 c. apple juice |
| 8 c. water | 4 c. lemon juice |
| | 7 c. orange juice |

Combine cloves, allspice and cinnamon and tie in cloth bag. Boil with sugar and water several minutes; remove from heat. Add chopped ginger and cover; let stand one hour. Remove spices and strain. Add fruit juices and chill. Serve with ice block or lemon slices centered with tiny candles. Makes 24 cups.

Raspberry Punch

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 lemon | 2 c. berry juice |
| 1 c. raspberries | 1 c. double-strength tea |
| 1 c. red currants | |

Crush berries and let drain until all juice is removed. Add to juice. If unsweetened fruit is used add 1 c. sugar, heat and stir until dissolved. Cool thoroughly, then add lemon juice and tea which has been made double strength, steeped five minutes, strained and allowed to cool. Mix and taste. Add sugar syrup if necessary. Pour over ice in punch bowl.

RUST DOESN'T COME OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES

LET US TAKE IT OUT OF THE WATER!

A DIAMOND Iron Remover Filter removes rust and other matter before it reaches your clothes. Cost is low. Send for free booklet.

OSHKOSH FILTER & SOFTENER CO. (CANADA) LTD.
BRANDON (Dept. C) MANITOBA

let **Javex** do this job for you

To cut grease
clean and deodorize
household drainpipes

... for sink, bathtub, basin and basement drains, flush with boiling water and follow with $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of Javex and let stand.

Javex Canada's Favorite Bleach

most housewives know
20 EASY WAYS
Javex
MAKES THINGS
WHITE! BRIGHT! SWEET! CLEAN!

for NOSE COLDS

USE only **GENUINE** Vaseline

WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

AT ANY DRUGGIST; OR FROM YOUR MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Holiday Dresses



No. 4125—To wear at home when company drops in during the festive season or for party occasions here is a dress with extra-slenderizing lines. A scalloped neck-to-hem opening or bands of a second color at center front and on the three-quarter sleeves add individuality. The skirt has seven gores and flares to a width of 100 inches. The bodice is darted to fit and the convertible neckline is right for a necklace, a pin or a scarf. Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years; 40, 42 and 44-inch bust. Size 20 requires 4 yards 39-inch material. Price 35 cents.

No. 4091—A half-size style that makes up prettily in one of the new textured fabrics, a checked or dotted wool, or in a solid color. Bind the collar and cuffs in velvet for a dressy appearance and add velvet-covered buttons. The skirt flares to a width of 98 inches with seven gores. The collar has a slenderizing effect, the sleeves may be short or three-quarter length. Sizes 12½, 14½, 16½, 18½, 20½, 22½ and 24½ (bust sizes 31 to 43 inches). Size 16½ (bust 35) requires 4½ yards 35-inch or 3½ yards 44-inch material. Price 35 cents.

No. 4119—Add holiday sparkle with rhinestones or pearls sewn on the collar and cuffs of this well-fitted dress. The bodice is gathered vertically below the bust to whittle down the waistline, the 106-inch skirt stands out pertly if made in a crisp taffeta, or drapes nicely in a crepe. Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, and 40-inch bust. Sizes 16 requires 4 yards 39-inch material. Price 50 cents.

No. 3996—For the holidays and throughout the year make this easy-to-wear favorite in a taffeta, faille or wool. The collar and sleeves are cut in one with the bodice; the facing detail on the collar, pockets and cuffs add interest to a striped fabric and the immense pockets accent the 135-inch skirt. Second version is collarless with stand-up lapels and tiny sleeves with tie cuffs. Teen sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 5½ yards 39-inch striped material or 4¼ yards 39-inch plain. Price 35 cents.

No. 4008—This dress with its draped bodice and soft skirt is extremely wearable. Make it in a crepe, a faille or other material that drapes well and add a jewelled buckle and pin for party occasions. Sleeves may be short or three-quarter length, the skirt has unpressed pleats at the front and measures 110 inches at the lower edge. Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 4½ yards 39-inch material. Price 35 cents.

No. 4116—The high Empire waist adds a new touch to this simply styled dress. The collar and cuffs may contrast in color or in fabric, as may the center pleat. Or add a bright scarf and pin for accent. The neckline adds interest to the softly gathered bodice, the sleeves may be long with cuffs, if desired. The skirt is 96 inches wide. Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years; 40 and 42-inch bust. Size 18 requires 4½ yards 35-inch material. Price 35 cents.

State size and number for each pattern ordered.

Write name and address clearly.

Note price, to be included with order.

Patterns may be ordered from The Country Guide Pattern Service, Winnipeg, or direct from your local dealer.

Simplicity Patterns

RHEUMATIC AND ARTHRITIC PAINS



Thousands
Report
Relief
Thanks To
DOLCIN



Life Can Be Wonderful Once The Pain Stops

If you are suffering from tormenting pains and discomforts of arthritis or rheumatism why don't you try the world's most widely-used formula for fast, blessed relief... the one and only safe, effective, medically-proved DOLCIN formula. Thousands of men and women report they found merciful, long-lasting relief from pains of arthritis, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago and neuritis—thanks to DOLCIN tablets.

Relief Beyond Belief

The fame of DOLCIN has spread far and wide. Started only five short years ago DOLCIN is now being compounded in seven countries. More than a *thousand million* DOLCIN tablets have been used. DOLCIN MUST BE GOOD.

Every day, mail pours in from grateful users asking that information about DOLCIN's remarkable pain-relieving powers be sent to suffering relatives or friends.

Come Out From Under The Shadow Of Pain!

Don't put up with torture and torment of pains of arthritis, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago or bursitis. Benefit by the experience of thousands of others! Get a bottle of DOLCIN tablets and start taking them at once. You can get DOLCIN from your druggist without a prescription. Do it today. See for yourself how wonderful life can be once the pain stops. Insist on the original and genuine DOLCIN.

DOLCIN

World's Best-known Product for
Relief of Pains of Arthritis, Rheumatism

Dolcin is the registered trademark of this product. Patented 1949

FREE FOLDER: Would you like more information about the world-famous DOLCIN formula? If so... send a postcard with your name and address to DOLCIN Limited, Dept. C-12, 36-48 Caledonia Road, Toronto 10, Canada. An informative folder will be mailed to you at once.

The Red Comet

Continued from page 8

shall be safe." Irrelevantly she had added, "It's Ezekiel Stone's upbringing that makes him act so ornery. Old Mr. and Mrs. Stone were a dour lot. Goodness knows, we all worked hard when we were young, Richard, but we had our fun too. For Ezekiel there was no fun; it was all work, scrimp, save. You never saw a light in the Stone farmhouse at night. They went to bed at sundown to spare oil or candles. Only sport I ever saw Zeke to have was sleigh riding once in a while at the Hollow on a rickety old sled he made himself."

Grampa grunted. "And the iniquities of the fathers shall be visited upon the children... the fathers have eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are set on edge." Without change of inflection he added, "And the congregation of the righteous shall suffer."

"Richard!" Grandmother had protested, scandalized. "Misquoting Scripture for your own ends!" But she had laughed at the same time.

IN the windowpane Ricky could see Mr. Stone's bank across the road. And in the back window he could see Mr. Stone standing. Every time Ricky had come to look at the Comet Mr. Stone had stood there and watched him.

Ricky squirmed. Mr. Stone was like his bank: grey, hard, square-cut. Ricky tried to forget him. The few minutes he had left he wanted to spend with the Comet. Mr. Stone disappeared from the window and Ricky drew a deep breath of relief. He swayed his body gently. A run, a good kick, a belly flop, and they were off. Hot potato, could that Comet travel! "Here we come," crooned Ricky under his voice. "Clear the track for the Red Comet..."

The back door of the bank opened and Mr. Stone came out. He walked straight across the road toward Ricky.

Ricky froze. With his nose against the windowpane he watched Mr. Stone in the glass. The nearer he came, the closer Ricky crowded to the window.

Mr. Stone stopped just behind him. He cleared his throat. "That's a nice sleigh." He sounded as if he were trying to be agreeable. "That Red Comet there."

Mr. Stone was going to take his sleigh. "It's mine." Ricky's voice seemed queer in his own ears. He licked suddenly dry lips. "I'm going to get it for Christmas."

"You're a lucky boy. When I was your age," said the banker, "I wanted a sleigh just like that."

In the pane his hard, grey marble eyes took on a faraway look as if they were thinking back. So far back that he didn't hear Ricky when he spoke. "Did you get it?" Ricky was remembering what Gramma had said about the home-made sleigh. Perhaps, after all, Ezekiel had owned a sled Gramma hadn't known about.

He raised his voice. He wanted to know. Partly because of what Gramma had said, partly because he had a feeling that if Mr. Stone had got the sleigh he wanted as a boy, he mightn't be so anxious to take this one away from Ricky now.

He turned from the window. "Did you get the sleigh, Mr. Stone?"

Mr. Stone's eyes came back to the store window and the boy in the red cap and mittens.

"Funny thing," he observed, "but when I was your age I always wanted a red cap and red mittens. And I always had to wear black. Black, my father and mother said, was more serviceable. I made up my mind that when I grew up I would never wear anything but red."

Ricky looked at Mr. Stone's black coat with the black fur collar, and at his black fur hat. Strangely he felt a need to comfort the banker. "It's a very nice coat," he remarked politely. "And a nice hat, too. Did you get the sleigh, Mr. Stone?"

"It's a hat and coat my parents would have approved." Mr. Stone stared at Ricky. "It never occurred to me in that light before. But where," Mr. Stone's eyes were a different grey now, dark and churned like the river in a thunderstorm, "where are the red mittens and the red hat I always intended to have?"

Ricky shook his head. He was sure he didn't know. He thought Mr. Stone looked better in his black coat with the nice fur collar and his nice fur hat than he would in a red cap and red mitts. Yet if Mr. Stone didn't feel that way...?



"This time you have plenty of closet space!"

"If you want a red cap," he suggested helpfully, "and red mitts, why don't you take some money out of your big bank there and buy them?" He returned to the matter of importance. "Did you get the sleigh?"

"No," said Mr. Stone. "I didn't. Neither the sleigh nor the cap and mittens. Nor any of the other bright, warm unnecessary of life I once intended to gather. After a certain age," Mr. Stone informed Ricky, "money in the bank can't buy red mittens and a red cap."

"Gramma could make them for you," offered Ricky. "She could make them before Christmas, I bet. Gramma can make a pair of mittens in one night." Then he remembered and corrected himself. "Least, she used to be able to. And she will again when she gets her eyes fixed." His concern spilled over into his voice. It led him to confide in Mr. Stone. "Gramma needs glasses. The ones from Joe, the peddler, aren't any good any more. Gramma says she needs glasses from the city. He was all set to take her, then Mr. Biggs broke his leg and Mr. Crosbie died."

An odd expression came into Mr. Stone's eyes. He looked away from Ricky. "Nonsense," he said testily. "What could Mr. Biggs' broken leg and Mr. Crosbie's death have to do with your grandfather taking your grandmother to town for spectacles?"

SAVE ON YOUR MAGAZINES

- ☐ Free Press Wkly. P.F. 1 Yr.
- ☐ Family Herald & W.S. 1 Yr.
- ☐ Chatelaine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Can. Home Journal ... 1 Yr.
- ☐ New Liberty 1 Yr.
- ☐ Canada Poultryman 2 Yrs.
- ☐ The Country Guide ... 3 Yrs.
- ☐ Saskatchewan Farmer ... 3 Yrs.

ANY 4
ONLY **3⁰⁰**

MAIL TODAY

WESTERN CANADA
SUBSCRIPTION AGENCIES
10359 JASPER AVE.
EDMONTON, ALBERTA

Gentlemen: I enclose (\$.....)

Please Send the 4 Magazines
Checked Above to—

Name.....

Address.....

CG-4

Please Print Plainly

CHAPPED SKIN

Soothe painful chapped skin with gentle Mentholatum. It gives prompt, cooling relief and promotes healing. Also for cuts, bruises and chafing. Jars and tubes.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

DID YOU SEE
THE BRODJET AD
ON PAGE 19?

GOULD BATTERIES



The Quality Battery "TELEVEL" Equipped

Ricky regarded him incredulously. "Why, you know!" he exclaimed. "The organ. Mr. Biggs couldn't pay his tithe for the church organ 'cause he had a broken leg. And Mr. Crosbie was dead, so *he* couldn't pay. Mrs. Crosbie," Ricky recalled soberly, "cried. She said how could she sing Christmas carols in praise of the dear Lord when she owed Him her contribution for the very instru . . . instr . . . instr'ment they were played on. The organ," explained Ricky.

"So?" Mr. Stone prompted.

"So Grampa said not to worry. He'd look after it. For both of them. That's why he came to town today. To sell

the apples and mangels. And to see about selling Dolly. When he gets the money he's going to give it to you for the organ." Ricky's eyes measured the grey stone building opposite. "I guess," he observed wistfully, "it takes a lot of money to fill a bank like yours, Mr. Stone."

"People who haven't money for an organ," said the banker harshly, "should do without it. If the church was good enough for our fathers and our fathers' fathers without any such outlandish instrument, it's good enough for me."

RICKY wanted to get away. Mr. Stone had spoiled his visit to the

Comet. He didn't like Mr. Stone's face at all now. It made him feel as if he had a tight knot where his stomach ought to be. He began to edge along the store front . . . one foot . . . two feet . . . three feet . . .

When he reached the corner he stopped and looked back. Mr. Stone was still standing where Ricky had left him. He was staring at the Red Comet but as if he didn't see it.

Ricky's feet tried to carry him away but something stronger held him. Never had he seen anyone as unhappy looking as Mr. Stone. Was it because Ricky had said the Comet was his, so Mr. Stone thought he couldn't have

it? Inside his mittens Ricky's hands grew hot and wet, then turned cold and clammy at the memory of the lie he had told. Even before he had thought, it had slipped out. Over and over he had said the Comet was his, but all along he had known it wasn't. What would Gramma say if she knew what he had done? For one thing she'd wash out his mouth with soap and water.

Poor Mr. Stone. What was it Gramma had said? . . . "For Ezekiel there was no fun; it was all work, scrimp, save . . . only sport I ever knew Zeke to have was sleigh riding once in a while at the Hollow on a

Now, **TIDE** washes clothes **WHITER** than you can bleach them!



Yes, **TIDE** washes clothes
even **WHITER** than
soaking in bleach overnight!

**New TIDE miracle! No more need to bleach
—except for stubborn stains!**

YES! New laboratory tests *prove* Tide actually *washes* clothes whiter than you can *bleach* them! Just put your wash in Tide suds . . . and the white things will come out *whiter* than if you'd soaked them hours in strongest bleach! No bleach on earth can match Tide's amazing whitening action!

SO SAFE TO USE! Tide is really *safe* for everything that's washable . . . the most delicate fabrics, the daintiest colors. Colors love Tide's gentle suds. Why, after just *one* wash, Tide actually *brightens* soap-dulled colors!

CLEANER CLOTHES, TOO! And Tide gets clothes *cleaner* than any soap of *any kind*! Even the dirtiest overalls come cleaner! Canadian women have proved it themselves. No soap known will get out so much grimy dirt, yet leave clothes so free of dulling film. Get Tide. Remember, no other washday product can *guarantee* you all these Tide miracles!

SO MILD FOR HANDS! SO THRIFTY TO USE!

Tide has a wonderful new mildness—so kind, so gentle to your hands. In fact, Tide is the *mildest* of all the leading "detergents"!

SAVES MONEY! Yes! Tide saves you money on *bleaches* . . . and clothes, too! With Tide's gentle, no-bleach suds, clothes *last longer* . . . because there's no chance for too much bleach or too harsh a bleach to weaken fabrics. And such a *little* Tide makes such oceans of rich, long-lasting suds . . . goes so far in hardest water, it's a miracle of economy.

**NO OTHER WASHDAY PRODUCT—bleach, soap
or "detergent"—CAN GUARANTEE ALL THIS:**

WASHES CLOTHES **WHITER**
THAN YOU CAN BLEACH THEM!

GETS CLOTHES **CLEANER**
THAN ANY OTHER WASHING PRODUCT
SOLD IN ALL CANADA!

AND TIDE IS **MILDER**
FOR HANDS THAN ANY OTHER
LEADING "DETERGENT"!



YOUR CHILD WILL LIKE

This Kind of Laxative

Ex-Lax is effective, but in a gentle way. It won't weaken or upset your child. It won't make her feel bad afterwards.

— it's not too strong!

Ex-Lax can be given to your children with complete confidence. It has a fine chocolate taste, and its action is dependable and thorough.

— it's not too mild!

Ex-Lax is one laxative that avoids extremes. It works gently and effectively at the same time. In other words, Ex-Lax is

— the Happy Medium!

EX-LAX

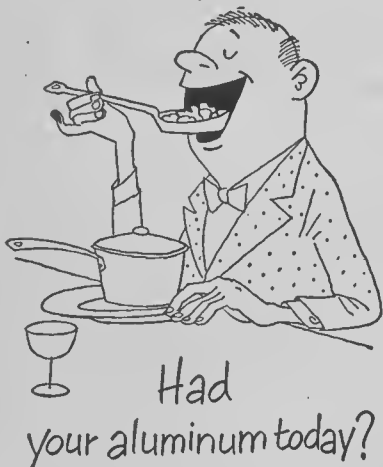
The Chocolate Laxative

Still only 15¢ and 35¢.

SEND FOR THIS FREE!

Make money. Know how to break and train horses. Write today for this book **FREE**, together with special offer of a course in Animal Breeding. If you are interested in Oatling and Riding the saddle horse, check here () Do it today—now.

BERRY SCHOOL OF HORSEMANSHIP
Dept. 5712 Pleasant Hill, Ohio



CHANCES are you have, because practically everything we eat — grains, vegetables, meat, milk, eggs — contains aluminum. This is not surprising, since one-eighth of the earth's crust is aluminum.

Aluminum is most readily available commercially, however, in the form of bauxite ore. Alcan ships this ore from South America to feed its pot lines at Arvida, Isle Maligne, Shawinigan Falls and Beauharnois, P. Que. When the huge new Kitimat development is completed in B.C., refined ore will be shipped up the West Coast from South American or other abundant sources. Aluminum Company of Canada, Ltd. (Alcan).

Itch..Itch...I Was Nearly Crazy

Very first use of soothing, cooling liquid D. D. D. Prescription positively relieves raw red itch—caused by eczema, rashes, scalp irritation, chafing—other itch troubles. Greaseless, stainless. 43c trial bottle must satisfy or money back. Don't suffer. Ask your druggist for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION

rickety old sled he made himself . . . Poor Mr. Stone. He'd always wanted a red sled and now when at last he'd found one, Ricky had lied and told him it belonged to him.

Ricky looked down at his red mitts, each with a white rabbit knitted into the back. He was a very lucky boy. Mr. Stone had never had anything but black mitts and he'd always wanted red. Now he hadn't enough money in his whole bank to buy himself red mitts and a cap. Ricky's glance sought the bank. It seemed to him there'd be enough money for that, but Mr. Stone had said there wasn't. Perhaps that was because Mr. Stone was a big man and would take a very large size.

Ricky stole another look at the banker. He dug his toe into the frozen snow and twisted it back and forth, making a hole. Poor Mr. Stone who had his teeth set on edge all the time because his father had liked to eat sour grapes. What Grampa had said was true. Mr. Stone looked as if his teeth were set on edge, and he had talked about his father and his father's father too. Ricky knew how he must feel; he'd had his mouth puckered by chokecherries. It was all right once in a while, but all the time! He swallowed. It made his mouth water just to think of it.

Suddenly he could stand it no longer. He raced back. "Mr. Stone!" Ricky was so sorry for Mr. Stone that he forgot to be frightened. "Mr. Stone, you can have the Comet. It isn't my sleigh. Grampa hasn't bought it, honest. Grampa doesn't know anything about it. I didn't tell him because he has to get Gramma's specs first."

A confused expression came into Mr. Stone's eyes. "I've got a sled at home," volunteered Ricky. "I bet if I ask Grampa he'll paint it red with the paint out in the barn." He glanced at the Comet and turned quickly away. "I'll bet" . . . his tongue thickened . . . "I'll bet . . . it'll look almost . . . like the Comet."

He started off. "When Gramma gets her glasses," he promised, "I'll ask her to knit you a cap and mitts."

"Wait!" Mr. Stone caught him by the shoulder. For a moment he said nothing. Then he drew a long breath. "You've heard them practice. Tell me, what is the organ like?"

Ricky gaped in surprise. He hesitated. What was the organ like? Why, the high notes were like the wind in the trees, and the stars that he could hear singing when he listened hard. And the low notes were like thunder and lightning and the river roaring in the spring.

"Old organ!" he had said. He must have been crazy. Why, if he had to choose between the organ and the Comet right now, he'd take the organ.

He remembered the church as it had been without the organ and it was like the kitchen at home when the fire was out: cold, dull, empty. And the church with the organ playing was like the kitchen with the fire lit: warm and glowing. Suddenly Ricky had an idea. That was it. Mr. Stone would understand that. He looked up at the banker. "I think," he offered shyly, "that the organ is one of the red things!"

For seconds Mr. Stone stood without speaking. Then he turned Ricky about. "Come on, young man. If your grandfather got off to the city to-

morrow," and his voice was quite different from Mr. Stone's voice before, "he could have your grandmother's spectacles for Christmas!"

★ ★ ★

*Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King . . .*

THE rich notes of the organ, the voices of the congregation filled the pine-scented church with triumphant sound. Music such as this, thought Ricky awed, the shepherds in the fields about Bethlehem might have heard from angel hosts above.

Beyond his grandmother in the Caruthers' pew he could hear his grandfather's deep, rapt bass. Ricky knew every tone of that voice, and of grandmother's sweet, frail soprano beside him. But the strong tenor on his other side was unfamiliar, just as the hand sharing the hymn book with him was unfamiliar.

Ricky dug the fingers of his free hand into the palm. *This is the Christmas concert, he reassured himself. The new organ is playing. I'm here with Gramma and Grampa and with Mr. Stone. This isn't a dream. I'm wide awake.*

It still felt like a dream, however—now and through all the rest of the evening—too wonderful to be true: the rows of faces fading backward in the softly lighted church; the performers in the concert; the tall Christmas tree decorated with paper chains and popcorn strings, with oranges and taffy apples, a shining Christmas Star on its topmost tip. Ricky had seen church Christmas trees before but never such a tree as this, so laden with gifts, so wreathed with the spirit of Christmas.

Santa Claus was a dream, and Gramma's new glasses, and the red scarf that Santa had found for Mr. Stone on the Christmas tree—no knitted scarf but a rich silk Paisley, long and wide, that had come home with Gramma and Grampa from the city.

The Red Comet was a dream. Not until tomorrow when he was flashing down Hogg's Hill with the wind biting his face and the snow singing under its runners, would Ricky believe that the Red Comet was real.

Most dreamlike of all, however, most unreal and most wonderful was the last gift on the Christmas tree: Mr. Stone's present to the congregation: the cancelled note for the new church organ.

As he listened to the final carol Ricky was sure that never in the world before had it been sung as it was tonight. Perhaps by the angel hosts at Bethlehem. But only there.

*It came upon the midnight
clear . . .*



"Best mechanic I got."

The wheat-grower's dream

TRITISAN

ORY SEED DISINFECTANT FOR BUNT OF WHEAT

what the
wheat-grower
has
always wanted

At last you can buy a seed dressing that is non-poisonous—odorless—can be used with bare hands—is harmless to children and animals! Dressed seed can be stored for future use—sacks can be used again for other purposes—surplus dressed seed can be used far fadder! And this dream-product completely eliminates bunt! You couldn't ask for anything more—so ask for TRITISAN!

CANADA WEST GRAIN COMPANY LIMITED,
St. Boniface, Mon.
North Battleford, Sask.
Edmonton, Alta.

Ask your dealer or consult your local agricultural authorities for detailed information

Learn to MOUNT BIRDS

Tan SKINS, Make Up FURS

Be a Taxidermist. We teach you at Home. Mount Birds, Animals, Pets, Game Heads, Fish. Save your hunting trophies; decorate home and den. **WAKE MONEY.** Mount and Krome-ize for others. Big spare-time profits.

FREE BOOK 48 pages - 100 game pictures get this wonderful book. It's Now Free. Send post card TODAY. State your AGE. **NORTHWEST SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMISTRY** Dept. 8712 Omaha, Nebraska

BE A DETECTIVE
WORK HOME or TRAVEL. Experience unnecessary. **DETECTIVE** Particulars **FREE.** Write **GEORGE C. G. WAGNER, 125 West 86th St., N. Y.**

Get relief with **Green Mountain ASTHMATIC Compound**

Thousands of people have learned that Guild's **GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMATIC COMPOUND** brings welcome relief from asthmatic misery. Sold at drug stores. Cigarettes, \$1.00. Powder, 50c and \$1.89. For **FREE SAMPLE** write: **Lymans, Ltd., 286 St. Paul St. West, Montreal.**

When Writing to Advertisers
Please Mention The Guide.

FARM YOUNG PEOPLE



The 1952 National 4-H Club Junior Council of Canada at the Royal Winter Fair. Front row, left to right: Wallace Wood, York, P.E.I.; Kaye Prentice, Port Perry, Ont., secretary; Bruce McDonald, Manville, Alberta, president; and Sylvia Burr, New Westminster, B.C. Standing, left to right: Dean Durston, Dauphin, Manitoba; Albert Smith, Prince William, N.B.; Ingrid Franson, Colonsay, Sask.; Kaye Ellis, Sheffield Mills, N.S., and Hermel Giard, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

Many Western Victories

Teams from the four western provinces brought home eight of the nine National 4-H Club championships

PARTICIPATION in the National Club Week at the time of the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto is the ultimate prize sought by 4-H club members. This year 112 members won provincial championships and qualified to match their skills in this wider arena. These members—69 boys and 43 girls—represented close to 60,000 members in 4,440 4-H clubs scattered across Canada.

In spite of a small representation Quebec won the only championship that did not come west of the Lakes. In dairy cattle Quebec's Bernard Gauthier and Hermel Giard from St. Hyacinthe were the champion judges. Western teams led the field in judging beef cattle, swine, seed grain, poultry, seed potatoes, garden, clothing and food.

In beef cattle the championship went to Saskatchewan's Lesley Bowman and Wilfred Davis, Whitewood. Saskatchewan's other championship was won by the seed grain team, Gordon Amy and Lorne Loveridge, Grenfell. In seed potato judging British Columbia's Robert Gilmore and Archie McNair of the Richmond Delta Club won the championship.

Manitoba and Alberta rounded out the picture with two and three championships respectively. Ruth Hockin and Edith Sumner, Mentmore, Manitoba, were the champion poultry judges, and Manitoba's team from Dauphin, Kenneth Forbes and Dean Durston, won the championship in swine judging. Alberta won firsts in garden, clothing and food. The garden project was won by Barbara Foster and Elaine Primus, Alix; Jean Coutts and Jessie Wagner, Nanton, won the food project, and Vivian Peterson and Doris Scheidegger, Ohaton, won the clothing project championship.

Manitoba teams added three seconds to their two firsts, gaining second spot in the garden project, the beef cattle project, and the seed grain project. Saskatchewan won a second in poultry and thirds in food, dairy cattle and swine. Alberta's poultry team won a third.

Grain club members are also establishing the reputation for being consistent winners in wheat. The new world wheat king is 19-year-old Ronald Leonhardt of Drumheller. He

succeeds 21-year-old Howard Roppel of Rockyford, Alberta. Ricky Sharpe of Munson, who was the 1950 "boy king," this year placed second.

The oats championship went to Matthew B. Schnurer, Sangudo, Alta. Mr. Schnurer, who also won the championship in 1951 and the reserve in 1950, gives much of the credit for his success to his daughter Elizabeth and members of the local junior grain club.



Jean Coutts (left) and Jessie Wagner, of the Nanton Food Club, prepare ingredients for their food demonstration.

Jack Miner Biography

A RECENT decision by educational authorities in the United States has placed a biography of Jack Miner in school books throughout the entire country. Young people, many of whom will be too young to remember the work done by this distinguished Canadian naturalist, will be told the entrancing story of Jack Miner and his bird sanctuary.

The biography stresses Miner's unique way of spreading the gospel. Canadians will recollect that it was his practice to put a verse of scripture onto each band before attaching it to the leg of a bird. Quotations from the bible were carried to Eskimos and Indians in the Arctic Circle, and as far south as the more remote reaches of South America.

Also stressed is the scientific importance of the banding of birds carried on at the sanctuary near Kingsville, Ontario. Work of this nature has been responsible for most of the present day knowledge of the migration routes and habits of birds.

YOUR... 1953

HOSPITALIZATION TAX IS NOW OVERDUE

IF YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THE MAJORITY
WHO PAID BY NOVEMBER 30

RATES ARE

Adults: Including persons over 18 years and all persons who are self-supporting, married, widowed or divorced.....\$10.00
Dependents: Under 18 years of age.....\$5.00
Maximum Tax: For any taxpayer, his spouse, dependents under 18 years of age, dependents between 18 and 21 attending educational institutions, and incapacitated children over 18 years.....\$30.00

IF YOUR TAX IS MORE THAN \$15, YOU MAY PAY \$15 NOW
—BALANCE BY MAY 31, 1953

Every day
you delay
paying your
tax -- means
one more
day without
protection
in 1953.

SASKATCHEWAN HOSPITAL SERVICES PLAN

COUNTRYWOMAN HANDBOOKS

"Guides To Modern Rural Living"

No. 1—Countrywoman Handbook On Housekeeping.....25c

Kitchen tools and labor savers, home decorating, furniture refinishing, care and repair of hardwood and softwood floors, washday shortcuts, pattern reading and sewing hints, how to get rid of flies, bugs and beetles, house-cleaning aids, etc., to mention only a part of the information contained in this splendid book. Price only 25c postpaid.

No. 2—Countrywoman Handbook On Kitchen Planning.....25c

Essentials of a well-planned kitchen, proper arrangement of shelving, height of working surfaces, use of space, plans for a dumb waiter, shoe storage, and other very practical information on linen cupboards, clothes closets, etc. Price only 25c postpaid.

No. 3—Countrywoman Handbook On Foods And Nutrition.....25c

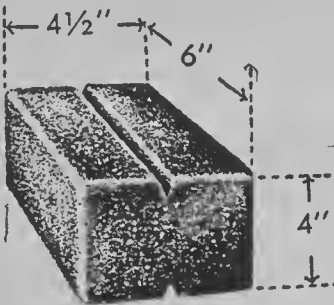
What foods are necessary to secure the proper quantities of vitamins, calories, and minerals. Much useful information on canning and cooking. Useful menus and plans for meals. The above is just a part of the practical information contained in this book. Price only 25c postpaid.

Order by Number — Send Your Order Direct to:

The Country Guide Book Dept.
WINNIPEG - - CANADA

IF

YOU WOULD LIKE YOUR
LUMP COAL TO LOOK
LIKE THIS



AND BE AS EASY TO
HANDLE AS THIS



AND weigh approx. 5 lbs.
per block
AND burn all night
AND have over 10,000
B.T.U.'s per lb.—

THEN YOU WANT FABRICOAL

Order from your coal dealer today or
write for Free Pamphlet direct to:

J. L. KERR & SONS LTD.
SCOTT BLOCK - WINNIPEG
Wholesale Distributors

V-BELTS and PULLEYS

Largest Western Stocks.
All sizes and widths.
New Catalogue Free.

ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT CO., LIMITED

CALGARY EDMONTON, REGINA, SASKATOON

House Dust Aggravated BRONCHITIS

"From time to time I suffer, especially in cold weather, from asthma and bronchitis," writes Mrs. D. Lavigne, Noelville, Ont. "Certain foods, and even dust, bring on an attack. I begin to wheeze, gasp and fight for breath, and soon I have a racking bronchial cough. It was fortunate that I learned about RAZ-MAH. When I take RAZ-MAH I know I can count on quick relief from wheezing, gasping and coughing!"

Let RAZ-MAH relieve you of the coughing and fighting for breath of Bronchitis. Also for Asthma and Hay Fever. Get RAZ-MAH at druggists, 65c, \$1.35. R-60



ONE hundred and nine years ago this past October the greatest English novelist of his day sought a change of scene by taking a trip from London up to Manchester. In 1843, Charles Dickens was at the height of his fame. Only four months before, he had returned from a triumphal four-month tour of the United States and Canada. Already, at 31, four great novels—*Pickwick Papers*, *Oliver Twist*, *Nicholas Nickleby* and *The Old Curiosity Shop*—stood to his credit.

But now he wanted some relaxation from his writing. Wearing by the long hours he had been putting in each day on a new 1,000-page novel, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, he had jumped at the invitation from the mayor of Manchester to have a part in the ceremonies at the opening of the city's new Athenaeum. Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Richard Cobden would also be there, so it was sure to be quite an occasion.

But that excursion of Dickens will always be remembered for something else. It was while he was in the great English mill city that there came to him the inspiration for a new book—a story much shorter than his novels, with Christmas for the principal subject. In Manchester, the plot and characters of *A Christmas Carol* first captured his imagination.

He did not start on the writing until he returned to his home at 1 Devonshire Terrace in London, but then, as always, he drove himself hard. For the next six or seven weeks he stuck to his desk all day, carrying the tale forward with tireless energy and never venturing forth until late at night when he struck out on long walks about the city streets, "many a time," as he afterward wrote a friend, "when all the sober folks had gone to bed."

As the story took shape, the writer became absorbed by his characters. They became so much a part of his life that their doting creator went quite daft over this new set of "brain children." According to his own admission, Dickens "wept, and laughed, and wept again" and "excited himself in the most extraordinary manner in the composition."

Even when the writer went on his long after-dark rambles, sometimes covering 15 or 20 miles of the black streets of London in a single night, the story and its people still filled his thoughts. It is curious to think that, much as readers have smiled and had their eyes grow moist over certain parts of *A Christmas Carol*, the author himself was the first to be moved by those passages.

Dickens' walks had another result. No writer ever came to know the vast city of London better. He knew all its moods, noted its various aspects, absorbed its changing atmosphere, for he saw it in all kinds of weather. Did ever anybody put in words a more

A Christmas Carol

The author tells us how Charles Dickens came to create *Tiny Tim*, *Scrooge*, and the other people in his heart-warming Christmas story

by FRANKLIN WINTERS

vivid picture of a London fog? Here is what one finds in the *Carol*: "The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already; it had not been light all day; and candles were flaring in the windows of the neighboring offices, like ruddy smears upon the palpable brown air. The fog came pouring in at every chink and keyhole, and was so dense without that, although the court was of the narrowest, the houses opposite were mere phantoms."

At last the writing was done. The 30,000-word story stood complete! Christmas was close at hand now, and in the short time remaining, Dickens' publishers had to do some tall hustling. How the little story could ever have been made into a book in the few days allowed for manufacture will always be regarded as a marvel of publishers' energy and accomplishment. But the manuscript was quickly set in type, the text was printed and bound, and the result was a beautiful little work. It was a foolscap octavo volume, 162 pages long, with four etchings by John Leech, hand colored, and four wood cuts, a title page in two colors, full gilt edges, and colored linen paper. To the lovers of the little classic, this first edition became as great a prize as that of *Alice in Wonderland* is to its admirers.

A Christmas Carol was first given to the world on December 19, 1843.

No sooner had it been placed on the London bookstalls than the public came running. "Mr. Dickens'" new book was snapped up eagerly, for the first edition of 6,000 copies was all sold within 24 hours. Nine thousand more copies also went in a very short time. It became a "best seller" the very first day, but, unlike many in that class, it has remained one right down to the present—for a period of 109 years!

Probably no writer ever received a more heart-warming accolade from his readers. All through that Christmas season letters poured in upon Dickens from those who had bought the *Carol*, voicing their enthusiasm. Most of these came from the humblest of homes, and told of what delight the story had brought, how it had been read once and then re-read, and how the book had become such a treasure that it was kept on a little shelf by itself.

One catches an echo of that feeling in the remarks that passed on the streets of London during that memorable holiday period. When two persons met, one was likely to inquire "Have you read it?" And promptly the other would answer, "Yes, God bless him, I have!"

Today, more than a century later, tens of thousands of readers still feel that way about Charles Dickens and his *Christmas Carol*!



Pond and Pasture

Continued from page 9

of enough dams across the creek to provide seven separate fish pools.

Only one of these pools is developed to its full production potential. The pool, immediately in front of the buildings, is 350 yards long, averages about 30 yards in width and is up to ten feet deep. Other farmers or ranchers who have a creek of their own and like fresh fish might note that the Hunters "range" no less than 1,200 adult fish—rainbow and cutthroat trout—in this pond. It is purposely heavily overstocked, and twice a week the fish are fed 75 to 80 pounds of ground horsemat. The feed is scattered up and down the pond and the fish catch most of it before it reaches the bottom.

Observing the feeding of the fish is likely to make an ardent fisherman

think he is dreaming. When the feed touches the surface of the water the spot instantaneously becomes a mass of churning, struggling fish gradually subsiding until the water is untroubled, disturbed only by the reflection of a great number of slowly moving shadows.

The Hunters do no fishing in this pond. This is their "breeding herd" and once a year they harvest a crop of spawn. The rainbow trout are ready for stripping around the beginning of April and the cutthroats about a month later. The fish are drawn into a restricted area with seines and caught with hand nets. They are "cut" into three water pens—one for females, one for males and one for females not yet ready to be stripped.

The stripping requires care. The stripper must know when the fish is ready for the spawn to be taken; if he strips too roughly the egg bag will

break and the fish will be a casualty. The number of eggs in an adult fish will vary from 800 to 2,000, depending on the size and age of the fish. A spawn from an average male will fertilize the spawn from three average females.

In the spring of 1952 this pond yielded over a million rainbow and cutthroat trout spawn. Another pond supplied spawn of sockeye salmon. The eggs were hatched in Calgary and the fingerlings planted in suitable foothills streams.

ONE of the ponds down the creek is occupied by pike, and here the Hunters do their fishing. A year or two ago, Vere, secure in the knowledge of the presence of large lurking pike, stood on the bank and cast his lure hopefully across the pond. On one of his retrieves he felt the solid jerk that tells a fisherman he has hooked a big one, and began his play. He finally drew the fish toward the bank, only to find that he had hooked the granddaddy of all the farm's rainbow trout. It would be murder for a Hunter to kill such a fish, and yet there was little purpose in releasing him in this fishing pool. Intending to release him in the breeding pool, Vere netted him, detached the hook, filled his rubber boot with water, slipped the front half of the fish into the boot and headed for home with his sock snagging in the underbrush. Periodically he stopped and submerged the boot in the creek to refresh the flopping fish. Arrived at the pool in front of the buildings he released the fish unharmed.

Vere deplors the sequel. The fish became so quiet that it would come to the edge of the pool to accept hand feeding. Representatives of the Calgary Exhibition came to get some fish and Vere's scaly friend soon found himself peering at curious spectators through the glass walls of a Calgary aquarium.

It is Steve's fond hope that the Alberta Department of Natural Resources will match his enthusiasm and develop the full fish production potential of the creek. Steve feels that full development would enable him to produce at least three million spawn and several hundred thousand fingerlings every year—enough to provide all the restocking fish required between Calgary and the United States border.

Such a program might necessitate a stepping up of Steve's already intense predatory control program. Only once of recent years has it been necessary for the Hunters to contend with cattle rustlers; however the battle with rustling blue herons, kingfishers, merganser ducks, ospreys, water snakes, and mink is unending. Steve has a permit to kill any and all of these fish-appetited predators, and he kills a constant parade of them.

The Hunters enjoy their cattle and fish enterprises. They are also sportsmen of no mean merit, as mounted trophies around their house bear witness. Once a year they match their skill against the cunning of Rocky Mountain game.

Attempts have been made to buy the Hunter ranch. The prices have been attractive, but they have never seriously thought of selling. It would be a deal that would mean exchanging for money cattle that are more to them than a means of making a living and throwing in for nothing a mode of life that nothing else could equal.



"That's my kite.."

"... I'm one of the Aircraft Technicians that give it a 'DI' (daily inspection) and keep it in top flying shape. We take personal pride in the work that we have been trained to do. Our aircraft are ready to fly in defence of freedom."

MORE MEN ARE NEEDED NOW IN THE R.C.A.F. TO TRAIN AS

AIRCRAFT TECHNICIANS

AERO-ENGINE • INSTRUMENT • RADIO-RADAR • ARMAMENT • AIRFRAME

These men have an important job in the operation of Canada's expanding Air Force.

As a skilled R.C.A.F. Aircraft Technician, you will gain valuable technical and training experience — receive good pay — 30 days annual leave with pay — and a pension to be earned.

You will play your part in defence against aggression. You will serve Canada—and yourself!

IF YOU ARE
BETWEEN 17 AND 40
AND HAVE GRADE
8 EDUCATION
OR BETTER...

SEE THE RCAF
CAREER COUNSELLOR
AT THE ADDRESS IN
COUPON — OR
MAIL THE COUPON

Director of Personnel Manning,
R.C.A.F. Headquarters, Ottawa.

Please mail me, without obligation, full particulars regarding enrolment requirements and openings now available in the R.C.A.F.

NAME (Please Print).....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....PROVINCE.....

EDUCATION (by grade and province).....

.....AGE.....

CAF-75F

R C A F

Royal Canadian Air Force

The Country Boy and Girl



NOT long after the shortest day in the year, when our northern part of the world turns again to the sun, we celebrate the birthday of Jesus Christ. The old carols are sung again—perhaps the most loved of all is “Silent Night, Holy Night.” In many homes a scene of the manger is made and placed on a table—the figures of Joseph and Mary stand near the cradle with the shepherds and the animals in the background.

In many lands, other customs and legends have grown up around the celebration of Christmas. One of the best-loved story figures is the one we know, on this continent, as Santa Claus. In Holland and Belgium he is called Saint Nicholas, in France his name is Bonhomme, and in Germany—Kris Kringle. He is always pictured as a merry fat fellow, dressed in red to represent warmth and heartiness. He has a long white beard to show you that he is old and wise and red cheeks to prove that he is young in spirit. Over his shoulder he carries a pack of toys and other gifts. Santa Claus is the spirit of happy giving. No matter what country you live in, you feel happy and gay when this jovial fellow appears in picture or story.

Ann Sankey

Morton Mouse's Christmas

by Mary Grannan

MORTON lived in the cellar of the pretty little red brick house at the corner of Elm and Maple streets. He had a comfortable home in the jam closet. Morton liked living in a corner house. He often sat on the sill of the cellar window, and watched the world go by. He knew the grocery boy by sight, and by name. He knew the milkman, the butcher and the dry-cleaner. He was never molested by anyone, because he kept himself very well hidden when he went on his travels. He foraged by night, and managed to keep himself very well fed. The little boy upstairs often left a half-eaten cookie or apple on the living-room window sill.

“I think I would like the little boy,” he often said to himself, “but I’d best not introduce myself to him, just in case he might not be as kind as he looks.”

It had been more than unusually busy upstairs during the past few days, and Morton wondered what was going on. Delivery boys were ringing the doorbell steadily all day long, and the most interesting looking parcels were being handed to the little boy. Yesterday morning, Morton had seen a very strange thing. The little boy had dragged a fir tree into the house. Today, the most wonderful of perfumes were wafting down the cellar steps and into the jam closet. Morton sniffed the air hungrily.

“Yum, yum!” he said, “they must be making cakes and candies, and cheese sticks and butter tarts. I’ll take a look in the pantry tonight. Something special must be going on.”

Morton didn’t know it was Christmas eve. Morton Mouse didn’t know about Christmas trees, or Christmas stockings. But that night he found out.

Morton waited cautiously, at the foot of the stairs, until the clock in the hall chimed the midnight hour. Then

he scampered up the back stairs and into the kitchen. To his amazement, he discovered that the living-room light was still on. He heard someone singing softly. It was a strange voice to Morton, who was familiar with the voices of everyone who lived in the red brick house.

“It may be a burglar,” he said. “If it is a burglar, I’ll scare him away.”

He tiptoed ever so softly out of the kitchen, across the hall and into the living room. This was no burglar! This merry-faced old man was not taking things! He was giving things. Morton watched the old white-bearded man in the red suit taking things from a big red bag and placing them under the fir tree.

Timmy’s stocking hung by the fireplace, and this stranger in the house was filling the stocking with candy and apples and popcorn. When it was filled to the brim, the old man laid his finger aside of his nose, and giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

Morton shook his head. He thought that he must be dreaming. He didn’t know that he had seen Santa Claus. He shook his head again, and then to make sure that he wasn’t dreaming, he bit his tail.

“Ow,” he said. “I’m awake. I really did see that old man, and he really did fill that stocking with good things.” Morton laughed. “But he filled it too full. Timmy would be ill if he ate all those things in that stocking. I’ll keep him from being ill by eating some of that candy myself.”

Morton leaped to the mantel-shelf, and then jumped into the stocking. “Um,” he squeaked, “Um, um, I have never found so many good things all in one place and all at once, before.”

He began to nibble. He ate a candy cane and a ball of popcorn. He sank his teeth into an apple, but it tasted very sour after the popcorn and the candy cane, so he went to work on a chocolate teddy bear. He smacked his

lips and made his way through the wrapping of a bundle of humbugs. Suddenly Morton Mouse began to sway back and forth.

“I . . . I . . . Oh . . . I don’t feel very well. I’d better go home.” But he had eaten his way down to the heel of the stocking and now he was so full he couldn’t jump out of the stocking. To gnaw his way through its heel, he would have to gnaw his

way through a big, juicy orange. That was more than Morton could bear. He closed his eyes and gave himself up for lost.

The little boy discovered him next morning. “Mum,” he laughed, “look what Santa Claus put in my stocking!”

Mother looked at Morton. “Oh, no,” she said. “Santa Claus didn’t leave this fellow. Look at him. He’s so full he can’t move. He’s eaten up your candy and popcorn. What are we going to do with him?”

Morton looked into the eyes of the little boy pleading for mercy. Timmy winked at the mouse. “Mum,” he said, “I’m going to keep him. He’ll be a nice pet. I wouldn’t be surprised if he had a home in our cellar. Do you live in our cellar, little mouse?”

Morton nodded. “Do you see that, Mum? He’s one of the family. Merry Christmas, Mouse.”

That afternoon Morton went riding in Timmy’s new electric train, but he didn’t eat one bit of food the whole day . . . not even a humbug.

Sketch Pad Out-of-Doors

No. 11 in series—by CLARENCE TILLENIUS

THE howl of the timber wolf is one of the most desolate sounds on earth. There is loneliness in it, and sadness, and an unnameable, spine-chilling menace. It is like a disembodied voice bewailing the savage vastness of the forest; and the first moaning note as you sit by your lonely campfire will bring a tingling to the roots of your hair.

And the timber wolf is all that his howl implies. Though he is so shy of man, it is from prudence rather than fear. A creature that is capable of attacking and killing the bull bison in his prime, that with one snap can crush a buck deer’s spine, could obviously be a most dangerous adversary, if man were his quarry. But timber wolves avoid man at all costs, and it is seldom you will catch sight of the grey marauders even in the wilds, though you might see their tracks and kills almost daily.

The timber, or grey wolf, is a very different animal from the coyote. Standing as tall as a deer, with shorter

ears and blunter muzzle than the coyote’s, the enormous gape of its jaws and the great fangs are ample evidence of its power for destruction.

His shaggy, whitish-grey coat is rather difficult to paint. The hairs are tipped with black and at every move dark creases appear and disappear as the fur ripples over the muscles. The eyes are unforgettable. Now greyish yellow, now yellowish brown, they glow a brilliant emerald green when the wolf is angered or when a light shines on them at night. Though the timber wolf is usually grey in color, some are black, some white and sometimes the grey is tinged with yellow or brown.

The timber wolf is perhaps more dog-like in its carriage and appearance than the coyote, which has many of the mannerisms of the red fox. If you have trouble distinguishing them in the field, look at the tail: the coyote’s tail usually droops, the timber wolf carries his straight out behind him. Look for these details.



CLARENCE
TILLENIUS

Lancashire Farmer

Continued from page 7

the application of fertilizer seven cwt. (784 lbs.) to the acre.

One such ley was cut in May this year, yielding 12 tons to the acre for silage. A hay crop was taken from it early in August, after the second dressing, and gave 35 cwt. (about two short tons) per acre. A final cut for silage was taken at the end of August.

Longer leys are made up of timothy and meadow fescue, or ryegrass and cocksfoot. A three-year ley, for example, has been strip-grazed for the first year, carrying 30 cows for 45 days. It was then hay cropped. This field, now in its second year, has had 108 tons of farmyard manure at the rate of 11 tons to the acre, and was given three cwt. of a complete fertilizer in March this year.

The result has been that after an application of one cwt. of sulphate of ammonia on April 22, a silage take was cut on May 23, at 12 tons an acre. Two cwt. per acre of a nitrogenous fertilizer was then given and the field was later cut for hay. It was strip-grazed in September.

Mr. Shorrock believes in treating generously the small area of permanent pasture he has left. Each year it gets three cwt. of a complete fertilizer and two cwt. of a nitrogenous dressing per acre, with a further application of nitrogen later.

This precise and careful management means a lot of work, but Mr. Shorrock gets through it with the help of three men, a fourth man being in charge of the poultry. His machinery comprises two medium-weight tractors, each with full plowing equipment, a small hand-operated tiller, a self-binder, a grass pick-up and, of course—hay-making machinery.

The consumption of bought feed in the summer is small—each cow gets sufficient from the farm for body maintenance and the first four gallons of milk. Last winter the silage and hay provided sufficient feed for maintenance and one gallon, but this winter this degree of self-sufficiency—almost a catch-phrase on British farms after a lot of government propaganda—should be improved considerably. This year's silage crop, for example, totals 200 tons—nearly twice that of last year.

His hay crop remains constant at 45 tons. It is fairly high protein stuff, too, carrying as much as 16 per cent protein. Silage, which is made in two pits, is rated as a concentrate, averaging over 16 per cent protein. Three-quarters of it is from grass, the remainder coming from a mixed crop of oats and peas undersown with a timothy-meadow fescue ley that yielded nearly 15 tons an acre.

ALL this has but one object—the feeding of the dairy herd. A measure of the system's success is the annual average milk yield, which has increased steadily during the past few years. This year the cows are averaging 900 gallons (9,000 lbs.) a lactation, and the butterfat average is about 3.80 per cent.

The calving interval is carefully watched, and over the last three years an average of only 379 days has elapsed from one calving to another.

The herd is based on some of the richest dairy blood in Britain—Terling and Lavenham strains, together with



The location of two 100-ton silage pits (trench silos), where farmer Shorrock talks with a government extension agent.

some blood brought in from Holland in the British Friesian Cattle Society's 1936 importation. The present stock bull is the four-year-old Salwick Kempton, whose great-grand sire was the famous Royal Hiltkees R.M., which was imported from Holland before the war and played a great part in raising butterfat yields among Friesians in Britain. Salwick Kempton also carries the blood of Terling Marthus R.M., probably the best quality stock-getter ever used on British herds, of any breed.

Mr. Shorrock records his milk yields carefully. His cows are treated individually, each being fed with concentrates according to her yield, to ensure that there is no waste.

THE value of each field for the production of stock feed is being continually assessed. Mr. Shorrock's system, though carefully and accurately worked out, is elastic. The weather, for example, largely controls the amount of hay and silage he makes in a year. He is always ready to take a hay cut from a field originally earmarked for silage, if the weather allows it and, conversely, if rain prevents hay-making, silage is always an alternative.



Part of the 103,000-acre Fylde area, showing the Shorrock Friesian (Holstein) cow herd.

This last, however, is not ideal in Mr. Shorrock's views. He likes to cut his leys for silage when the plants are young and leafy, to get the maximum amount of protein from them, because the silage has to take the place of bagged concentrates for the lower yielding cows.

In this he is following the advice of the National Agricultural Advisory (extension) Service, whose officers are regular visitors to his farm. He finds their help particularly valuable in assessing the fertilizer requirements of each field. Fertilizers are high-priced and the soil testing service of the N.A.A.S. ensures that each field receives just enough and no more.

For the respective merits of ley grass and permanent pasture, however, Mr. Shorrock now looks to his own experience. He has found that his permanent grazing will produce as much milk to the acre as any ley, but for a limited period only—the ley has a longer life under continuous grazing. The permanent grass needs more fertilizing and, in summer droughts, wilts more quickly.

THE poultry occupy a small but important place in the farm's economy. The unit is accredited, enabling Mr. Shorrock to supply hatching eggs, or chickens, to breeding farms and the big hatcheries. All the birds are home-bred and are carefully recorded for egg production. Much of their feed comes from mixed grain that yields around 35 cwt. to the acre.

All this is the basis of the economy of one Lancashire farmer. But, like others, Mr. Shorrock is worried by a problem over which he has no control. The nearby towns of Wesham and Kirkham are expanding. The housing estates are creeping outwards toward his land; he has already lost 12 acres to building, and fears that more of his land may be taken as time goes on.

Something like 50,000 acres of Britain's farmlands are being swallowed up by urban development each year—a big figure for a small island. True, a reasonable compensation is paid, but even if a farmer gets the full purchase value of £100 an acre he is left with a disturbed economy and the need to adjust his system. Mr. Shorrock is joining in the increasing clamor for the greater protection of farmland in Britain.



NEW MONT ROSA EVERBEARING RUNNERLESS DWARF BUSH STRAWBERRY

Fruits from seed the first year: easily grown. Bush form, about one foot high. No runners. Hardy perennial. Bears abundantly from early summer till killing frost. Has an intense luscious flavor and aroma like that of wild strawberry; rich and juicy. Neat compact bushy growth makes it highly ornamental as well as valuable in vegetable, fruit or flower garden, borders etc. A showy pot plant too. Though smaller than commercial strawberries Mont Rosa is the largest fruiting of any variety we know from seed, surpassing the popular solemacher and similar types. Its unique bush form and exquisite flavor place it in a class by itself for every home garden. Seed supply is limited. Order now. (Pkt. 40¢) (3 pkts. \$1.00) postpaid.

FREE BIG 1953 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Best Ever!

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

"I've
Found a Way
To Double Profits
on hens, pigs, cows!"

Amazing How Zonolite*
Insulation Boosts Farm
Production, Keeps Poultry
and Livestock Healthy

Proved on thousands of farms! You can increase production of meat, milk, eggs and have healthier livestock and poultry—when you insulate farm buildings with Zonolite Vermiculite. Just pour this loose-fill insulation between ceiling joists and side-wall studs. For concrete floors in barns, hen houses, and hog houses that are always warm and dry—mix Zonolite aggregate with cement in place of sand.

CUT INSULATION COSTS...
SAVE UP TO 40% ON FUEL

Enjoy the comfort and economy of a fully insulated home, too. Only a fraction of the usual cost—you can install Zonolite yourself. It's rotproof, rodentproof, and 100% fireproof—actually snuffs out flames! Amazingly efficient insulation, too, saves up to 40% on fuel costs.

AT YOUR LUMBER AND
BUILDING MATERIAL DEALER

FREE BOOKLET: Why not get all the facts! Mail coupon today for valuable FREE booklet.

INSULATION INDUSTRIES LTD.

1305 West Georgia
Vancouver 5, B.C., Canada

Insulation Industries Ltd.
1305 West Georgia
Vancouver 5, B.C., Canada

Please mail me your brand new Free circular "Best Insulation a Farmer Can Buy."

Name.....
Address.....

City.....Province.....

*Zonolite is the registered trademark of Zonolite Company.

THE *Country* GUIDE

with which is incorporated

THE NOR'-WEST FARMER and FARM and HOME
Serving the farmers of Western Canada Since 1882

VOL. LXXI WINNIPEG, DECEMBER, 1952 No. 12

The Christmas Message

THE approach of Christmas each year brings to mind the special significance of this season of celebration and remembrance. Throughout the whole of Christendom, the Nativity, the birth of the Christ Child, is celebrated in some manner. It is truly a celebration, the inspiration for which was provided by Luke, the physician, in what is perhaps the most dramatic of all the Bible stories. As given to us in the beautiful Elizabethan prose of the Authorized Version, Luke tells of the simple shepherds "abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night," of the angel of the Lord, who brought to them "good tidings of great joy," and of the heavenly choir, who sang "glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Around this epochal event have grown up many customs, now become traditional. There is the custom of feasting, the method by which man most readily expresses communal pleasure and satisfaction. It is symbolized in North America by roast turkey, and in Britain by plum pudding. There are also adaptations from the folkways of many countries, best illustrated perhaps by the holly and the mistletoe; and also the practice of carol singing, a very ancient custom, which dramatizes the spirit of joy and happiness which is so much a part of the story by St. Luke. From St. Nicholas, the medieval monk, who, in the silence and obscurity of the night, distributed gifts to the needy, we have adapted the practice of making gifts to relatives and friends, as well as to the needy; and have combined this custom with the evergreen Christmas tree and its bright ornaments and many-colored lights. From the genius of an American artist, Thomas Nast, we get our impression of a stout, jovial and whiskery Santa Claus, while from another American, Clement C. Moore, has come that delightfully whimsical description of Santa's gift-delivery system, which is to be found in "Twas the Night Before Christmas." All of this and much more we combine in the common greeting, "A Merry Christmas to All."

Unfortunately, it is not given to all to be free from pain and sorrow and care during the Christmas season. We are daily reminded, too, that in the field of national and international affairs, where the aspirations and prejudices of men often meet in conflict, the joyful spirit of Christmas is periodically routed by the clash of opinion, or the roar of guns. How can the hungry be joyful, or those who are scantily clad be merry on demand? Shall the statesmen from many countries in the General Assembly of the United Nations be expected, in the Christmas season, suddenly and with one accord to display the spirit of peace and good will toward men? Is the mind of man so attuned to unity that it can change from misunderstanding to understanding between ticks of a clock? As well argue that Christianity is meaningless, because all men since the Nativity have not lived virtuous lives.

No, miraculous happenings are not required to justify the true spirit of Christmas. Peace on earth, good will toward men, do represent the spirit of Christendom at its best, but this spirit does not inhabit all individuals in like measure. If it did, all Christendom would be of one mind, and war would cease to be a possibility. Man has evolved to his present state of mental growth, according to the best that science can tell us, over millions of years; but for only a moment of time—a scant two thousand years—have the words "peace on earth, good will toward men" held any special significance for him. Nevertheless, the Christmas message has caught on. It has changed the course of history, shifted the emphasis of man's desires; and more

than any other influence in the world, strengthened the core of our effort toward the good.

This, then, is the significance of the Christmas message, that despite the fact of pain and sorrow and hunger and fear of war, the mind of man does yearn toward the good, the true, the beautiful. We can, therefore, celebrate Christmas with joyful hearts and wish each other once again, as The Country Guide once again wishes each of its readers,

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!



Conservation Wedge

AN apparently innocuous sentence in the Speech from the Throne to Parliament deserves the interest of all farmers and their organizations. It promises legislation at this session "to provide for Federal co-operation with the provincial governments in the conservation of the water resources of Canada." This is creditable indeed, or could be. To date, in this country, conservation has been the subject of too much talk and too little constructive action.

Nevertheless, the brevity of the reference is intriguing. What policy is to be evolved? How will it be administered? Will the policy be broad and comprehensive, or reluctant and tentative, or will it be evolved over time, as the responsible minister is able to secure larger and larger annual votes of money from Parliament? The Bill itself, and subsequent discussion in Parliament, may provide partial or complete answers. The Bill, however, is to be presented by the Minister of Resources and Development. It has been suggested that the Act will be used, for the present at least, to assist in the control of flood waters from certain watersheds, such as that of the Nation River near Ottawa, which have harassed farmers in a 1,500-square-mile area for many years.

Presumably, schemes presented by the provinces for joint action, or initiated by the Federal authority, will be carefully scrutinized by the Minister before the moneys voted by Parliament are expended. What qualifications do the Minister and his associates in the Department of Resources and Development possess, which permit them to pass on the merits of proposals for the conservation of farm lands, which is precisely what is involved in the control of flood waters? This query is by no means a small matter: it strikes at the root of the fallacy inherent in the sponsorship of the proposed legislation. Agricultural land is barren without water. Water for agricultural purposes is useless without soil. The only proper approach to conservation, wherever agricultural land is involved, is predicated on the fact that the conservation of soil and water dare not be separated, if duplication of effort, wastage of public funds, and confusion in administration and planning are to be avoided.

It may be argued that Federal interest in the conservation of natural resources rests in the Department of Resources and Development. This is only partly correct, because some part of Federal interest never did rest with Resources and Development. Fisheries and agricultural land are natural resources, but special departments of government have been established in each case. National interest in the conservation of land rests in the Canada Department of Agriculture: the confusion at high levels of government stems from a failure to realize the essential unity of soil and water conservation. If ambition in the Department of Resources and Development is a factor to be recognized, it is surely of secondary importance to economy, as well as to all experience in this area of government.

Soil and water conservation presents many complexities and involves numbers of specialists in several fields of agricultural science. Ultimately the farmer is the factor of outstanding importance. All programs must be devised with his problems in mind. The government agency best equipped to work with him is a department of agriculture, whether federal or provincial. Consequently, the conclusion seems inescapable that the proposed legislation at Ottawa carries implications of real danger to Canadian agriculture, much irritation to the farmer and ultimate waste of the taxpayer's money.

The Dairy Industry

SOON, the dairy organizations across Canada will be meeting in annual conventions. Wherever they meet, dairymen will face unpleasant prospects. The outlook will be disappointing. Many thoughtful observers believe that the industry, which returns more than \$350 million annually to Canadian farmers as cash farm income, is threatened as never before. The consequences of foot-and-mouth disease, which have plagued the entire livestock industry since late in February, have been serious enough, but if these consequences were now providing the dairy industry with its most threatening problems, dairymen could still await with patience the end of a trying period.

The truth is that the chemical age has caught up with the dairyman and taken him unawares. Science is without prejudice. It is organized knowledge as impersonal as a mechanical robot, with a banner of progress in one hand and an atomic bomb in the other. While the dairy industry has been shadow-boxing with margarine, science has been busy in its laboratories, turning out, in addition to margarine, other substitute products including filled milk, true-to-taste imitations of mother's wonderful whipped cream, and canned, evaporated, fresh milk. What is most disturbing, the dairyman cannot always detect the substitution.

The dairyman is threatened by a period of transition for which neither he, nor the dairy manufacturer, is prepared. The first and best defence against whatever the future may bring is a recognition of this fact. Paecans of praise to the great stomach of the dairy cow, "the world's most wonderful transformer of roughage into a universal food for all ages," or to the cow herself, "the foster mother of the human race," are, like patriotism, not enough. Science will work for the dairyman as readily as it will work against him. Before it can be put to work energetically, however, the dairy industry itself must straighten out its thinking. Science will not work for nothing: the dairy farmer must help find the money, and enough of it to do the job, even if it takes a substantial amount every year for ten years or longer.

New products from milk may provide part of the answer. Clear proof of superior nutritive qualities of pure dairy foods may be another part. The dairy industry must be further mechanized and the cost of producing milk reduced. Some part of the answer may unexpectedly appear from other directions. Time, however, is running short. The problems of the industry will not await the convenience of the dairy farmer. There are resolutions to be made on behalf of dairying in 1953, and it would be well for dairymen to give careful thought to them during the next few months.

Removal of the Embargo

GOOD news has come with respect to the removal of the United States embargo on Canadian livestock and meat products. U.S.D.A. veterinarians, meeting in Colorado in the last week of November, recommended to the U.S. Secretary of Agriculture that the embargo be removed on March 1, 1953.

This recommendation means, of course, that in the opinion of the U.S. health of animals officials, foot-and-mouth disease no longer exists in Canada. It also means that the Secretary of Agriculture could order the lifting of the embargo before the last of January. There is reason to believe, however, that the Secretary will use the later date. It will save the outgoing U.S. administration from the charge of having unduly hurried the removal; and will tidy up the official record, by fixing the time of removal at exactly one year from the end of the month in which the first outbreak was reported.

Canadian stockmen, and many others as well, will be glad to see the last of the embargo. The federal government will perhaps be more relieved than anyone else, except officials who have administered the floor price and meat storage policy. The government may look forward apprehensively to the total cost, especially of the pork program, and administrative officials are not too pleased about what happened to the price of cows this fall, but on the whole, the entire affair seems to have been less disastrous all along the line than was feared at one time.

PERIODICAL P2 39709031 SCI



* 000036166379 *

Date Due

[illegible]

S
521
C85
v.71
1952

SCIENCE
CAMERON LIBRARY

PERIODICAL

D1137